SHING GOODS, ETC.
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PHARR.

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PHARR,
MEN'S OUTFITTERS,
hall Street.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XIX. ATLANTA, GEORGIA, MONDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE DOCTOR'S JUNKET.

The Great Excursion to Niagara Falls.

THE FOREIGNERS ARE ENTHUSIASTIC

Over the Big Country and the Free Entertainment Which They Are Receiving —To Visit Niagara Today.

WATKINS GLEN, N. Y., September 11.—The excursion to Niagara Falls of delegates to the International Medical congress, which left Washington last evening, reached here at 9:30 a. m., today. The excursionists number more than 300, of whom 200 are from abroad. The latter are the guests of the American Medical profession, all their expenses, aggregating $10,000 for this excursion, being paid out of the general fund of the executive committee of the medical congress. An American physician is in charge of each car, and is responsible for the comfort of its occupants, among them being an officer each of the army and navy, detailed by the surgeons general for the purpose. The foreigners, in spite of some fatigue, seem to be having a very good time. The nationalities found themselves somewhat mixed up last night, Germany and France, Russia and America and England and Japan being in some cases billeted in sections together, but for today's sight seeing, a majority of the excursionists were resolved into French, English and German speaking colonies, which went their several ways at pleasure, and woke the voluble echoes of the glen to the music of their own idioms. The foreigners agree in the opinion that the fruits of the medical congress, from a scientific point of view, are invaluable. They express a high appreciation of the social attentions paid them by the Americans, and become emphatic in respect to the royal good fellowship of the American doctors. The train, consisting of thirteen Pullman cars, two smokers, one commissary and one baggage car, left for Niagara Falls at 2:30 p. m.

THEY REACH NIAGARA.

The excursion reached Niagara at 8:30 p. m. The excursionists are quartered at the International hotel. Carriages been secured to convey them to all points of interest tomorrow.

GOING TO UTAH.

A Heavy Consignment of Human Cattle to the West.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., September 11.—[Special.]—Five hundred Mormon converts, mostly women and children, passed through this place today on their way to Utah. They were from different European countries direct, and were about the filthiest lot of humanity ever seen in this section. The party encountered a rough sea and lost a number of children while at sea from some kind of fatal disease unknown to the physicians. At Roanoke the elder in charge was mysteriously missing upon the arrival of the vessel and it was two days before he turned up with the tickets belonging to the converts.

Before the ship bearing these ignorant people reached Castle Garden a telegram was received by Rev. Thomas D. Drum, chaplain, which read:

Mrs. Barnes is due tomorrow on the Wisconsin. She is in the hands of Mormons. Her daughter wishes to prevent her going to Salt Lake. Can you detain her, so that she can be brought out here? Telegraph answer and expenses.

REV. T. J. DANNER.

In the absence of Dr. Drum, Dr. John W. Kramer gave the telegram to Dr. Niglutsch of the Landing bureau, and waited himself at the garden for the arrival of the passengers. At 11:30 a. m. the first load was brought to Castle Garden, and Dr. Niglutsch picked out Mrs. Barnes from among them. She is a fair-looking English woman, a little past middle age, and with hair slightly tinged with gray. With her was her husband and two stepdaughters. She was taken into the rotunda office, where Dr. Kramer tried to persuade her to abandon the idea of going to Utah with the Mormons, but to go to her daughter instead.

Mrs. Barnes said she was anxious to see her daughter, and was willing to go to her and let her husband and daughters precede her to Utah, if her husband would agree. Dr. Kramer appealed to Barnes, who turned to his wife and almost shouted:

"If you stop with your daughter you will loose your soul for the sake of your daughter, and also when I get to Utah I'll get a fresh one."

Mrs. Barnes did'nt seem to be more than half a convert to Mormonism, but her husband's bullying manner decided her. She said she would have to follow him, and wept. Through her sobs she begged Dr. Kramer to send her love to her daughter.

"You've got to go to Salt Lake," Barnes explained, "if you want to get to heaven. I've been a Latter Day saint on the other side, and was a fool not to start to Utah before."

Mrs. Barnes was weeping as the train passed though here, today, while her husband kept up his bullying manner.

IT WAS TIME TO ADJOURN.

The Central Labor Union Has a Riotous Meeting.

NEW YORK, September 11.—It had been the outspoken intention of the building trades section to assail the management of the "leader" newspaper, at the Central Labor union meeting, this afternoon, and there was a large attendance of anti-socialists in consequence. The socialists, too, turned out largely, but they were outnumbered. There was fighting all through the meeting.

The noise began when the Eccentric Engineers, number 7, named in their regular turn, Fred Haller, socialist, for chairman. Objection was at once made that the association named was not in good standing. There was an interesting row when the secretary decided the point well taken, and more row when an appeal from the decision was sustained by 54 to 42. When something like peace was secured, the ale and porter brewers named Haller, and he took the chair, saying he would conduct the proceedings impartially, and deprecating the introduction of politics.

Messrs. Emrich, socialist, and McKinn, anti-socialist, were nominated for vice-chairman. McKinn received 45 votes to Emrich's 53. The committee appointed to adjust differences between foundrymen and iron moulders, reported that they could effect no settlement. The metal workers thereupon moved to suspend the moulders, and there was another storm. It took two hours to come to a vote on this question, so many delegates wanted to be heard at once, and at the end of that time the moulders were suspended by 17 to 66. The minority claimed a false count, and again there was a rumpus. Before this difficulty was settled, it was time to adjourn.

THE NEW YORK SOCIALISTS.

Propose to Have a Little State Campaign of Their Own.

NEW YORK, September 10.—The progressive or socialistic labor party met at Webster hall in this city today. It was largely attended. It was determined to hold a state convention on the 28th inst., at Webster hall. All the labor organizations, wage-workers, producers and citizens who sympathize with the orders of the party are invited. There was discussion as to the feasibility of sending speakers through the state during the campaign. No definite conclusion was reached. A committee was appointed to prepare a plan for campaign.

Death of a Veteran.

AUGUSTA, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Captain Jack Cartledge, the old captain of the Richmond Blues, of the Tenth Georgia regiment, died at his home today, after an illness of a few days.

Frank Sykes's Misfortune.

AUGUSTA, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Frank Sykes, a young German, had his leg mashed off today by falling between the cars on the South Carolina railroad near Augusta.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

The Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin of the Signal Office.

WASHINGTON, September 11.—The following is the weather crop bulletin of the signal office for the week ending September 10, 1887:

During the week ending September 10 the weather has been slightly colder than usual in the lake region, the Middle Atlantic and South Atlantic states, and warmer than usual in the Missouri, central Mississippi and lower Ohio valleys, being from fifteen to forty degrees above the normal. The daily average temperature for the season, from January first to September 10th, differs less than one degree from normal for all sections excepting that in Colorado, Kansas, Indian Territory, northern Texas, southern portions of Missouri, Indiana and Illinois, and in portions of Kentucky and Tennessee, it varies from one to two degrees above the normal, and along Lake Superior from two to three degrees below the normal. During the week the rainfall has been slightly in excess of the normal in northeasten New York, southern Michigan, and portions of Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and Colorado; otherwise there has been a slight deficiency, amounting to one inch or more along the south Atlantic and gulf coasts. A deficiency for the season exists from the upper lakes to the lower Missouri valley, the gulf states and the south Atlantic states, and continues greatest, a little above ten inches, in Iowa, the southern portion of Illinois, and the lower Mississippi valley. During the past month over one hundred per cent of the usual amount of rain has fallen in the northern portions of New England, New York central North Carolina, southern Michigan, northern Illinois, and from the southern portions of Dakota and Minnesota southward to eastern Texas less than 50 per cent of the usual amount of rain has fallen along the south Atlantic coast, in the eastern gulf states, lower Mississippi valley, southern Ohio, central Illinois, eastern Missouri and the northern portion of lower Michigan. During the past week the weather has been reported as favorable to growing crops in Massachusetts and North Carolina, and unfavorable in Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, and South Carolina. In the corn growing region the crop is reported to have been harvested and below average in Nebraska, as out of danger from frost in Minnesota, and more rain needed for late corn in central and western Kansas. Cutting is in progress in Michigan. The weather is reported to have been too dry in the cotton region of South Carolina, Alabama, and Mississippi, and damaged by worms in Mississippi. The tobacco region of Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio, the deficiencies in rainfall is reported to have been injurious, while in North Carolia the weather has been favorable. Pastures are reported good from Nebraska, as improved in Minnesota, Michigan and northern Illinois, and as dried up in southern Illinois. A light frost is reported to have injured sweet potatoes in northwestern North Carolina on the 2d, and as having occurred in northern Illinois on the 8th. Killing frosts were reported on the 10th from central Minnesota and upper Michigan, and the morning of the 11th from northern Vermont.

CLEMONS IS ATTACKED

By Five Men, Who Almost Beat Him to Death.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., September 11.—[Special.]—A daring highway robbery and almost murder was committed on the Lebanon pike Saturday night. A German named Clemons, a gardener at Mt. Olivet cemetery, had been in town purchasing provisions, and was returning on foot, when, within 150 yards of the bridge, five men dashed on him from the roadside. Two approached him, and one stepped in front of him to ask him some questions. Another grabbed his throat from behind, and endeavored to choke him. Before any resistance was possible, the one first mentioned gave him a murderous blow with a heavy stone, above the left temple, which knocked him down and rendered him almost senseless. They then rifled his pockets, but got only a silver watch. The one on guard exclaimed, "Here comes a wagon," when they jumped the fence and disappeared through a cornfield. As the wagon, an express containing two men, approached, he called to them to stop, that he was all cut to pieces. Evidently fearing that this was a ruse to stop and rob them, the occupants applied the whip vigorously and forced the animal into a run. Feeling that his life depended on keeping in hearing of the wagon, he ran after it, and managed to get home. A doctor was called, and Clemons skull found broken badly. He may die. No clues.

THE STORM IN ARIZONA.

The Heavy Rains Flood the Country Completely.

TUCSON, Ariz., September 11.—The storms of Thursday and Friday were the most severe ever known in this section. Five miles of the Southern Pacific track between this point and Benson was washed away. Two large bridges over the Conango and the Rillita rivers were destroyed. The telegraph wires are all down, and in some places imbedded ten feet in the sand. Steel rails are carried a quarter of a mile down the river, and are scattered for miles down the stream. The Southern Pacific trains are being run through on the Atlantic and Pacific road. Washouts are reported along the line from Tucson to Yuma. From parties in from San Pedro and Rillita rivers, it is learned that the flood is the worst ever known in Arizona, and many old landmarks have been washed away, and fields of grain swept over. The Southern Pacific officials say that travel over the road can not be resumed for a week.

DOWN WITH A CRASH.

Seventy Persons Fall Through the Floor, and Are Seriously Hurt.

NASHVILLE, September 11.—A terrible accident reported from Reedmore, a small village three miles north of Manchester. Yesterday a two story church building, the upper floor being used for church purposes, and the lower floor given up exclusively to school purposes, suddenly and without warning, gave way with a crash, carrying sixty or seventy people with it. The fall was thirteen feet, and hardly one escaped injury. The injured were quickly rescued from the wreck, and three of them found to be seriously injured. One man is fatally hurt. Every physician in the county was immediately sent for, and the work of relieving the injured was promptly begun. No further particulars have been received from the disaster.

MME. CHRISTINA DORSETT.

The Great Singer, Dies at Her Home in Long Island.

NEW YORK, September 11.—Mme. Christina Dorsett, the popular concert and oratorio singer, died to-night at Bath Beach, L. I., of internal cancer, which had confined her to the house for nearly a year. She sang at the opening exercises of the centennial exposition in 1876, and has been of late soprano at Rev. Dr. Hall's Presbyterian church at Brooklyn. Her father, who was sixty-six years old, died suddenly of heart disease last Saturday at his residence in this city. Both funerals will take place together at St. Stephen's church next Tuesday morning.

They Gained Their Point.

AUGUSTA, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Sixty hands employed by Mr. John Lambert, at his new mills at Appleton, S. C., yesterday struck for an increase of 25 per cent in their wages. As Mr. Lambert, who is a resident of Augusta, has a large contract with the Georgia and the Port Royal and Western Carolina railroads to deliver them lumber at once, he was compelled to grant the increase. The hands knew of the contracts, which was their reason for striking at this time.

The Sheriff's Return.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 11.—[Special]—Sheriff Ronan returned today from Florence, S. C., with Warner, one of the burglars who blew Davis Bros. safe open last Monday morning. A large lot of stolen goods were also brought back. Warner says nothing about the burglary. He has been recognized as a party who stopped at the Screven house a few days ago before the burglary was committed.

ARREST OF O'BRIEN.

The Funeral to Take Place at Mitchellstown Today.

THE ENGLISH MEMBERS SPEAK.

Michael Davitt Renews His Defiance to the Government—The People Firm and Vigilant—Other Notes.

DUBLIN, September 11.—Mr. O'Brien was arrested today while seeing Mr. Labouchere off on the steamer.

Mitchellstown has been quiet today. The victims of the fight Friday will be given a public funeral Monday, which will be made the occasion of a great demonstration. The man Shinnick and the boy Casey are dying from the effects of the wounds they received on Friday. Casey's ante-mortem deposition has been taken. He states that he was standing near Shinnick at one corner of the square when he Head Constable O'Sullivan come to the window of the barracks, and fired at him. Four witnesses confirm this statement. The nationalists say that they have evidence to establish the identity of the policeman who shot Riordan.

Mr. O'Brien spent the day at Ballybrack with Dillon and Harrington. He received a telegram from Labouchere and Brunner, requesting him to accompany them to London. O'Brien, accompanied by Harrington, went on board the Kingstown boat for the purpose of declining the invitation to go to London, when a detective met him and said he would not be arrested if he pledged himself not to go to England. Mr. O'Brien refused this condition, when he was taken into custody and escorted to the Imperial hotel by the detective, who informed him that he could stay all night if he would promise that he would not make a speech. This promise was not given, and O'Brien addressed the crowd from the balcony of the hotel. He said:

"So long as there is breath in my body, my voice will not be silent until I am gagged. I am proud to suffer for Mitchellstown. When in Kingston I was told I would not be arrested if I did not undertake to go to London. That shows that the government is beginning to dread us in England."

O'Brien will remain at the hotel tonight and proceed to Mitchellstown in the morning. The crowd gathered in front of the hotel and was very enthusiastic. O'Brien, in an interview on the subject of his arrest, said that he had no intention of going to England when he boarded the boat. He merely went there to see Mr. Labouchere. As to making a speech at the hotel, he said he had no idea of doing so until the detective mentioned it

Contingents of nationalists from all the surrounding towns promise to attend the funeral tomorrow. The procession will be an enormous one. The police refuse to allow the cortege to traverse the regular route to the cemetery, which passes the barracks. The nationalists consider this a great indignity, as they will be compelled to go through Protestant parts of the town. They claim that they have the right to take the usual route, promising to resort to no violence. The coffin of the old man shot dead on Friday, whose name was Lonergan, not Riordan, is inscribed as follows: "Michael Lonergan, murdered September 9, 1887. Requiescat in pace."

Labouchere, Hooper, Brunner and other members of parliament addressed a meeting in Cork on Saturday, called to denounce the action of the government.

Michael Davitt spoke at a meeting in Dublin today. He declared that he would adopt every word and meaning of O'Brien's speech at Mitchellstown. Irishmen would deserve the contempt of the world if they allowed themselves to be hunted from their cabins like beasts. He complained bitterly against the constabulary for slaying their own kith and kin in cold blood, even without the word of command from their officers. If the slumbering embers of retaliatory vengeance were faced, as in 1831, he hoped they would not be blamed, for any evil wrought upon Ireland would fall upon the instigators of the Mitchellstown massacre.

The Cholera Returns.

LONDON, September 11.—The cholera returns for the past twenty-four hours are as follows: Malta, 7 new cases and 2 deaths; Catania 12 cases and 8 deaths; Palermo, 13 cases and 7 deaths; Messina, 45 cases and 14 deaths. Fresh cases reported at Rome and other places.

The German Reply.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 11.—The German reply to the porte's recent note merely promises to support Turkey's initiative in Bulgarla.

She Parts With Some of Her Money.

LONDON September 11.—The queen has contributed £100 to the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the theatre fire at Exeter.

A Vessel Lost.

LONDON, September 11.—A French smack reports the loss of a vessel with 50 hands in the English channel.

The Roundhouse Destroyed.

LEWISTON, Penn., September 11.—The Pennsylvania railroad new roundhouse, machine shops, five locomotives, one of which was a new one, and six tanks at junction were destroyed early this morning by fire, supposed to have been of an incendiary origin. Favorable winds and applications of salt saved Loyd Stickney's extensive stock of coal and shutes. The loss is estimated $65,000.

TWO RUNAWAYS YESTERDAY.

Mr. Mood Avery Badly Hurt—Mr. Lute Hunnicutt Slightly Injured.

Two runaway accidents happened in Atlanta yesterday.

Mr. Mood Avery, of Augusta, was riding with his wife in a buggy yesterday afternoon up Peachtree street. His horse became frightened and ran away. The driver could not control him and the beast went off at a breakneck rate. In his mad run he overturned the buggy, spilling the occupants upon the ground. The lady was only slightly hurt, but her husband was severely injured. His hip was badly contused and has suffered a good deal since the accident. He was promptly borne to his brother's residence, where he still lies. Late last night his doctor telephoned that he was doing as well as could be expected and that his injury will not prove so serious as was at first feared.

The other accident occurred in Wheat street, not far from the new building of the Young Men's Christian association.

Mr. Hunnicutt and a young lady friend were taking an afternoon ride when the horse Mr. Hunnicutt was driving got scared and ran away. The vehicle was toppled over and its occupants were thrown out. Neither was much hurt, although the young lady was fearfully frightened.

Blaine's Health.

Andrew Carnegie's Interview.

"Mr. Blaine no more has kidney trouble than I have. The extreme pallor on his face at times and the deathly white color that spreads over it does not come from kidney trouble, but from indigestion. I have seen him at times so sick that those around him thought that he would surely die within an hour or two, yet within that time he would be entirely recovered. In 1884, as we were leaving New York for Philadelphia to attend the great demonstration there, he was seized with one of these attacks.

"Mr. Jones, the chairman of our committee, was greatly alarmed and wanted to take a physician with us to attend him. Mr. Jones thought he would die on our hands, and was so anxious about it that great beads of sweat came out on his forehead. Mr. Blaine was pale, weak and in a state of collapse when he got on the train, but when we got to Philadelphia he was better, and at midnight was still reviewing the procession, feeling more vigorous than any of us. His ailment in this respect is much the same as a nervous sick headache."

THE DANCE OF DEATH.

A Ghost Story From the French of Brissand.

Near the couch where the corpse was rigidly outlined under the white sheet, the comtesse watched alone. A handful of brands still smouldered on the hearth, the wind blew violently, and a cold October rain beat against the glasses. Every now and then a vivid flash of lightning illuminated the chamber with its pallid rays, dimming the flame of the waxen taper placed beside the body and playing upon the ghastly face.

The Comtesse Laurence no longer wept, but pale and motionless, her great eyes wide and fixed upon space, sat like a figure of stone, seeing, recognizing nothing but the past, now dissipated and fading like a wreath of smoke.

* * * * * * *

A year ago, blushing and radiant with happiness, she had entered this apartment with him—this chamber where now she remained alone. She remembered the slightest detail—that it was cold, that he drew her to his side and to the fire, his blonde mustache lightly touching her cheek in a tender caress; the rustling of her satin robe as it trailed upon the floor; the orange blossoms that fell from her hair and were crushed by her little feet. How she had trembled at that first caress, yet how happy she had been, her hand in his, her eyes shyly falling under the ardor of his kisses. And now all was changed; he was gone and she alone, with impish faces hiding in the tapestry and leering at her with mocking eyes and smiles upon their lips from the curtain of the bed and the thadows of its twisted legs.

And then, she remembered everything, those walks under the pines in the park, when the wedding guests had left them, where the sunshine, filtering through the leaves, threaded her hair with gold, and that for hours together they would wander in the wood, gay and happy as children of ten, blushing at the exchange of a kiss in the corner, starting at every noise, the nibbling of a goat in the hedges, the whispering of the wind through the trees.

One day, surprised by an autumn storm, they sought the shelter of a hollow tree, the tempest pursuing them and lashing and pounding at the branches. Returing home, in spite of her resistance and protestations, fearful that she would be ill from cold and exposure, he had lifted and carried her in his arms like a babe.

In the spring he had fallen ill; she had nursed him tenderly, but in spite of everything he had grown hourly worse; his jaws hollow, his lungs more lacerated and worn by a hacking cough. And she had renounced everything for his sake—friends, family and the company of the gay and young—sacrificing her youth and strength to the service of this beloved one, never leaving him, never crossing him, forestalling his slightest wish and pressing upon his lips, now burning with fever, caresses that in other days he had loved so well.

He had died this evening—giving her his last look—his last smile and thought.

* * *

He was dead; all was ended for the wife, the poor, grief-stricken wife; her happy dreaming over, vanished, never to return. She could not believe it—it was impossible that this heart, which beat only for her, could remain insensible when her voice called—those lips which drank such draughts of love from hers tremble no more beneath the warmth of her caresses. She was beautiful; she had loved him, and yet the grave and eternity separated them forever.

And still the storm continued, the violent peals of thunder making the chatean shiver. In the court a dog began to howl, and all the dogs in the neighborhood seemed to answer him in the distance.

It was horrible, horrible to die on a night like this! and rising slowly, the Comtesse began to pace the floor, body and brain on fire with fever.

Suddenly she ran to the window and flung it wide, bathing her aching brow in the icy rain. The trees of the park, stripped by the blast, stood out like skeletons. She could plainly hear the cracking of their bones above the roar of the tempest, the knell of the church clocks striking twelve, and the long, plaintive howling of the dogs.

All at once a gust of wind extinguished the lighted candle; a passing bat lightly brushed against her cheek; wild with terror she retreated from the window and throwing a brand upon the embers revived by the air, seated herself beside the fire. Presently, by chance turning in the direction of the bed, the Comtesse uttered a piercing scream, lost in the tumult of the storm, for the eyes of the corpse, two glassy disks, were turned upon her. She wished to fly from the chamber, but her legs refused to bear her, and that frozen look still followed, still held and drew her, some strange, invincible power in it forcing her to approach it nearer and that stiff and rigid body, pale as a shroud, her neck extended like that of a bird lured by a serpent, she moved across the floor, she touched the bed, her head bowed above the face of the dead, livid and convulsed by death, but still keeping those cold and sightless eyes upon her.

Shudering with terror, her hair on end, yet unable to help herself, she bent and left a kiss upon the chill and purple lips. All at once the blood seemed to rush to her brain, she felt as if going mad, and with a frantic gesture wound her arms about the neck of the corpse. After all he was her husband, her beloved one, though cold and still as stone.

Then before her burning eyes, amid the wailing of the tempest and the howling of the dogs, a strange thing happened; the imps on the tapestry rose up in a band, floating about the chamber in a swarm of specters, rejoicing evidently in this dance of death, over the arrival of a soul within their realms, whirling, turning, swaying to and fro to the music of a diabolical orchestra.

And then the dead man slowly lifted himself from his couch, his jaw falling apart, his eyes wide open, his arms extended to grasp her. The Comtesse Laurence again endeavored to fly, and, as before, her legs refused to carry her. A moment more and two cold, icy hands were clasped about her shoulders and the lips of the dead man pressed to her own!

Against the clasp of those icy hands, and the touch of those frozen lips, the Comtesse Laurence struggled bravely, her cries unheard in the noise of the storm and the wailing of the dogs; but she struggled in vain; the lips of the compte were fast against her own, breathing away life itself in the ardor of that ferocious kiss.

It had now become a battle, a horrible combat between that young and beautiful woman and that livid, heartless corpse clinging to her like a vampire in that terrible caress.

Little by little her courage failed her, courage and strength together, drawn from her as by a powerful suction. At last, conquered by the inevitable, her head dropped back, her muscles relaxed and she lay like a statue in the arms of her husband.

Thus the servants found her in the morning—not dead, as they at first supposed, but worse, for she was mad!—her hair as white as the driven snow, and she muttered feverishly of the things that she had seen and the measure she had been forced to tread in the Dance of Death.

"Acute meningitis, shock and sorrow," was the verdict of the physicians called to take charge of the case, "upon a system enfeebled by long watching."

"And the dance of death, and that fearful evening, of which she speaks continually?" asked the weeping mother. "Is it possible that such things can be?"

"Ah, my friend," answered the doctor sadly, "God, and God alone, can answer you upon matters such as these. Perhaps she is speaking of delusions, perhaps not; as I say, God alone can tell?"

Father Cafferty's Return.

SAVANNAH, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Rev. Father Edward Cafferty, vicar-general of the Savannah diocese, arrived this morning from a visit to Ireland. He was given a reception by the children of St. Mary's home this afternoon.

GIVEN TO HOSPITALITY

"I was a Stranger and Ye Took Me In."

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON YESTERDAY

At The Hamptons—The Trial, and Rewards of Christian Hospitality—The Grace of Abraham in Entertaining.

THE HAMPTONS, September 11.—[Special.]—The Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's text today was from Romans, chapter xii., verse 13: "Given to Hospitality," and his discourse was as follows:

There is danger that the multiplication of large and commodious hotels in our towns and cities and villages will utterly exterminate that grace which Abraham exhibited when he entertained the angels, and which Lot showed when he watched for guests at the gate of the city and which Christ recognized as a positive requisite for entering heaven when he decleared: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

I propose to speak this morning of the trials and rewards of Christian hospitality. The first trial often comes in the whim and eccentricity of the guest himself. There are a great many excellent people who have protuberances of disposition and sharp edges of temperament, and unpliability of character, which make them a positive nuisance in any house where they stay. On short acquaintance, they will begin to command the household affairs, order the employes to unusual service, keep unseasonable hours, use narcotics in places offensive to sensitive nostrils, put their feet at unusual elevations, drop the ashes of their Havana on costly tapestry, open bureaus they ought never to touch, and pry into things they ought never to see, and become impervious to rousing bells, and have all the peculiarities of the gormandizer or the dyspeptic, and make excavations from poor dentistry with unusual implements, and in a thousand ways afflict the household which proposes to take care of them. Added to all, they stay too long. They have no idea when their welcome is worn out, and they would be unmoved even by the blessing which my friend Gerritt Smith, the philanthropist, asked one morning at has breakfast table, on the day when he hoped that the long protracted guests would depart, saying: "O, Lord, bless this provision, and our friends who leave us today." But my friends, there are alleviations to be put on their side of the scale. Perhaps they have not had the same refining influences about them in early life that you have had. Perhaps they have inherited eccentricities that they cannot help. Perhaps it is your duty, by example, to show them a better way. Perhaps they are sent to be a trial for the development of your patience. Perhaps they were to be intended as an illustration of the opposite of what you are trying to inculcate in the minds of your children. Perhaps it is to make your home the brighter when they are gone. When our guests are cheery, and fascinating, and elegant, it is very easy to entertain them; but when we find in our guests that which is antagonistic to our taste and sentiment, it is a positive triumph when we can obey the words of my text and be "given to hospitality."

Another trial in the using of this grace is in the toil and expense of exercising it. In the well regulated household things go smoothly, but now you have introduced a foreign element into the machinery, and though you may stoutly declare that they must take things as they find them, the Martha will break in. The ungovernable stove. The ruined dessert. The joint that proves to be unmasticable. The delayed marketing. The perplexities of a caterer. The difficulty of doing proper work, and yet always being presentable. Though you may say there shall be no care or anxiety, there will be care and there will be anxiety. In 1694 the captain-general provided a very grand entertainment, and among other things he had a fountain in his garden—a fountain of strong drink. In it were four hogsheads of brandy, eight hogsheads of water, 25,000 lemons, thirteen hundredweight of Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmeg, 300 toasted biscuits and a boat built on purpose was placed in the fountain, and a boy rowed around it and filled the cups of the people who came there to be supplied. Well, you say that was a luxurious entertainment, and of course the man had no anxiety; but I have to tell you, that though you had, or propose, an entertainment like that, you have anxiety. In that every thing comes the divine reward. We were born to serve; and when we serve others, we serve God. The flush on that woman's cheek, as she bends over the hot stove, is as sacred in God's sight as the flush of the cheek of one who, on a hot day, preaches the gospel. We may serve God with plates, and cultry, and broom, as certainly as we can serve him with psalm-book and liturgy. Margaret, queen of Norway, and Sweden, and Denmark, had a royal cup of ten lips, on which was recorded the names of the guests who had drank from his cup. And every Christian woman has a royal cup, on which are written all the names of those who have ever been entertained by her in Christian style—names not cut by human ingenuity, but written by the hand of a divine Jesus. But, my friends, you are not to toil unnecessarily. Though the fare be plain, cheerful presidency of the table, and cleanliness of appointments will be good enough for anybody that ever comes to your house. John Howard was invited to the house of a nobleman. He said: "I will come on one condition, and that is that you have nothing but potatoes on the table." The requisition was complied with. Cyrus, king of Persia, under the same circumstances, prescribed that there must be nothing but bread. Of course, these were extremes, but they are illustrations of the fact that more depends upon the banqueters than upon the banquet. I want to lift this idea of Christian entertainment out of a positive bondage into a glorious inducement. Every effort you put forth, and every dollar you give to the entertainment of a friend or foe, you give directly to Christ. Suppose it were announced that the Lord Jesus Christ would come to this place this week, what woman in this house would not be glad to wash for Him, or spread for Him a bed, or bake bread for Him? There was one of old who washed for Him, drawing the water from the well of her own tears. He is coming. He will be here tomorrow. "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it to Me." In picture galleries we have often seen representations of Walter Scott and his friends, or Washington Irving with his associates; but all those engravings will fade out, while through everlasting ages, hanging luminous and conspicuous, will be the picture of you and your Christian guests.

You see we have passed out from the trials into the rewards of Christian hospitality; grand, glorious, and eternal. The first reward of Christian hospitality is the Divine benediction. When any one attends to this duty, God's blessing comes upon him, upon his companion, upon his children, upon his dining-hall, upon his parlor, upon his nursery. The blessing comes in at the front door, and the back door, and down through the skylights. God draws a long mark of credit for services received. Christ said to His disciples: "He that receiveth you, receiveth Me; and he that giveth a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple shall in no wise loose his reward." As we have had so many things recorded against us in heaven, it will be a satisfaction to have written on unfailing archives the fact, that in the month of May, or June, or September, or December, 1887, we made the blissful mistake of supposing that we were entertaining weak men like ourselves, when, lo! they showed their pinions before they left; and we found out that they were angels unawares.

Another reward comes in the good wishes and prayers of our guests. I do not think one's house ever gets over having had a good man or women abide there. George Whitfield used to scratch on the window of the room where he was entertained a passage of scripture, and in one case, after he left, the whole household was converted by the reading of that passage on the window pane. The woman of Shunem furnished a little room over the wall for Elisha, and all the ages have heard the glorious consequences. On a cold, stormy winter night my father entertained Trueman Osborne, the evangelist, and through all eternity I will thank God that Trueman Osborne stopped at our house. How many of our guests have brought to us condolence, and sympathy, and help. There is a legend told of St. Sebald, that in his Christian rounds he used to stop for entertainment at the house of a poor cartwright. Coming there one day he found the cartwright and his family freezing for the lack of any fuel. St. Sebald ordered the man to go out and break the icicles from the side of the house and bring them in, and the icicles were brought into the house and thrown on the hearth, and they began to blaze immediately, and the freezing family gathered around and were warmed by them. That was a legend; but how often have our guests come in to gather up the cold, freezing sorrows of our life, kindling them into illumination, and warmth, and good cheer. He who opens his house to Christian hospitality, turns those who are strangers into friends. Years will go by, and there will be great changes in you, and there will be great changes in them. Some day you will be sitting in loneliness, watching a bereavement, and you will get a letter in a strange hand-writing, and you will look at the postoffice mark, and say: "Why, I don't know anybody living in that city;" and you will break the envelope, and there you will read the story of thanks for your Christian generosity long years before, and how they have heard afar off of your trouble. And the letter will be so full of kindly reminiscences and Christian condolence, it will be a plaster large enough to cover up all the deep gashes of your soul. When we take people into our houses as Christian guests, we take them into our sympathies forever. In Dort, Holland, a soldier with a sword at his side stopped at a house desiring lodging and shelter. The woman of the house at first refused admittance, saying that the men of the house were not at home; but when he showed his credentials that he had been honorably discharged from the army, he was admitted, and tarried during the night. In the night-time there was a knocking at the front door, and two ruffians broke in to despoil that household. No sooner had they come over the door sill than the armed guest, who had primed his piece and charged it with slugs, met them, and telling the woman to stand back, I am happy to say, dropped the two assaulting desperadoes dead at his feet. Well, now there are no bandits prowling around to destroy our houses; but how often it is that we find those that have been our guests become our defenders. We gave them shelter first, and then afterwards in the great conflicts of life they fought for our reputation; they fought for our property; they fought for our soul.

Another reward that comes from Christian hospitality is in the assurance that we shall have hopitality shown to us and to ours. In the upturnings of this life, who knows in what city or what land we may be throwns, and how much we may need an open door? There may come no such crisis to us, but our children may be thrown into some such strait. He who is in a Christian manner hospitable, has a free pass through all Christendom. It may be that you will have been dead fifty years before any such stress shall come upon one of your descendants; but do you not suppose that God can remember fifty years? and the knuckle of the grandchild will be heard against the door of some stranger, and that door will open; and it will be talked over in heaven, and it will said: "That man's grandfather, fifty years ago, have shelter to a stranger, and now a stranger's door is open for a grandson."

Among the Greeks, after entertaining and being entertained, they take a piece of lead and cut it in two, and the host takes one half of the piece of lead and the guest takes the other half as they part. These two pieces of lead are handed down from generation to generation, and from family to family, and after a while, perhaps one of the families in want or in trouble go out with this one piece of lead and find the other family with the corresponding piece of lead, and no sooner is the tally completed than the old hospitality is aroused and eternal friendship pledged. So the memory of Christian hospitality will go down from generation to generation, and from family to family, and the tally will never be lost neither in this world nor the world to come.

Mark this: the day will come when we will all be turned out of doors, without any exception—bare-foot, bare-head, no water in the canteen, no bread in the haversack, and we will go in that way into the future world. And I wonder if eternal hospitalities will be poured before us, and if we will be received into everlasting habitations? Francis Frescobald was a rich Italian, and he was very merciful and very hospitable. One day, an Englishman by the name of Thomas Cromwell appeared at his door asking for shelter and alms, which were cheerfully rendered. Frescobald afterward lost all his property, became very poor, and wandered up into England; and one day he saw a procession passing, and lo! it was the lord chancellor of England; and lo!

FOREST AND HIS MEN.

Dr. Kelly's Lecture on the Great Confederate General.

THE WIZZARD OF THE SADDLE.

Stirring Memories of War Times in Tennessee—Memphians Who Fought at the Front.

From the Memphis Avalanche.

Dr. Kelley, of Nashville, delivered a lecture at Monteagle, Tenn., last week which will make him beloved by every follower of that superb soldier, General N. B. Forrest, in whose memory a monument, it is to be hoped, will soon be erected at Memphis. Dr. Kelley was a colonel in the confederate forces, and according to the Nashville American, he met Forrest in Memphis in 1861. He was then presented to Forrest, who was a man to attract attention anywhere. He stood six feet high, had a large, massive head, projecting forehead, calm, gentle, dignified manner. On horseback his presence was grand. He knew a good horse and could ride one appreciatively. The day before the battle of Shiloh, Forrest was made a colonel, Dr. Kelley, second in command, lieutenant-colonel. In '63 and '64 they were sometimes separated. In passing, Dr. Kelley said he did not believe Tennessee or the south appreciated the fine capacity of Forrest.

Lee once said in reply to the question, "Who has displayed the greatest aptitude for tactics?" "A man I never saw, in west Tennessee, General Forrest."

Johnson said that Forrest was better suited to certain difficult places than any man in America.

The Comte de Paris said once Forrest was a brigand; his men were ruffians. For such an imputation Dr. Kelley said he felt no effort should be lost to vindicate him. The opening in Kentucky of the campaign in Sacramento was made, Forrest leading, Colonel Kelley in the center, Colonel Stearnes in the rear. There was news that General Crittendon (federal) was near. Forrest's first command of "charge! charge!" was given a mile below Sacramento. Lieutenant Colonel Kelley could not charge through the men of his own command, so, obtaining permission of his colonel, he made a flank movement to the right and advanced quickly. They overtook the blue coats at Sacramento. The people were out yelling, "Run, blue coats; catch them, black coats!" Disorder, of course, ensued and the chase was pursued.

A little incident was recounted of Forrest. Calling upon a wounded prisoner at his home, he asked for the wounded man, then said to his wife: "Madame, I turn this prisoner over to you." The woman's rapture shone through tears, and she threw her arms around his knees. Forrest was touched. The drops fell upon his hands as he took his charger's reins from the aid's hand and rode away.

The next point of battle touched was Fort Donelson. The fight was within shotgun range. A terrific fight ensued, and a complete victory for the confederates. After this Forrest urged an advance, but General Pillow, the tried veteran, hearing that the federals had reoccupied the camp, refused to stir, and the advantage was lost. Floyd and Buckner sustained Pillow in the resolve. Forrest knew the men would work to a place of safety—Nashville. When they did reach it Johnston had gone.

Straight started from Tuscumbia across the country to Rome, Ga., where supplies were. General Roddy joined him—all told, 1,100 men and four guns, in three squads. Most generals would have followed Straight. Forrest went to battle the moment we met Straight. For three days Forrest never gave him time to eat or sleep—pursuing, joining battle, etc. Having traversed the whole of Alabama, his men reduced to 500, Straight 1,500 to 1,700 men on mountain side, a desperate pitched battle ensued. Forrest took to his stronghold strategy turning his artillery on his skirmish line giving an impression of a reserve. At white heat of battle he sent a man forward to demand surrender, with a flag of truce Officers come to Straight to ask what they will do with fresh troops, etc.; Straight's men asking relief, etc., perplexed and deceived in the enemy's numbers—in spite of his endurance, he surrendered. Imagine his chagrin to find he had given up to one-third of his own number. Forrest made excuses for absent men, supposed to be, but frankly acknowledged he had not enough men to guard the prisoners. Dr. Kelley went back to Fort Donelson to illustrate another characteristic of the man and his superstitious mind. His men had but one effective gun to defend against the gunboats. The men sat on their horses listening and praying.

Forrest's ethical side of character was not developed. His superstitious belief in God's power, his mother's and wife's prayers sustained him. He rode by Colonel Kelley with the words: "Are you praying? So am I." After Chickamauga Forrest was so aggravated by the failure to pursue the advantage that he told Bragg "it was an outrage." Shortly after this General Forrest was placed under General Wheeler of Alabama. Forrest always believed that had the victory of Fort Donelson been followed up the whole command of federals could have been captured. So indignant was he that in a rage he resigned his command to Bragg, but President Davis would not accept it.

There was present at this lecture, Colonel W. F. Taylor, of Memphis, commander of the Seventh Tennessee. To him Dr. Kelley referred affectionately from time to time. At this point we were introduced to that famous corps, the "Seventh Tennessee," Forrest's troops. Reduced to the minimum of numbers it was necessary for him to raise additional troops. Going into West Tennessee, in a very short time he gathered and returned to middle Tennessee with 3,000 men, unarmed, many of them deserters from the army in Virginia. These men were guarded, or rather protected, by 400 guns. Three weeks he took to accomplish it. No arms were furnished the brave organizer, save a few old flint-lock rifles, one-third of them useless. In two months he presented his troops equipped with arms captured from the federals.

The Seventh Tennessee regiment were able in this to give a good share. During this gathering of new forces, General Forrest and Dr. Kelley were apart. They met at Jackson, Tenn., immediately after the fight at Fort Pillow. The reports of Forrest's cruelties to prisoners had been circulated freely. Dr. Kelley, who had always been a friend of General Forrest, had a private interview with him, in which Forrest declared the story a falsehood, reminding his friend he should have known him (Forrest) better. Dr. Kelley then gave up his determination to resign his command under him. It was at this point a stubborn fight was had. Federal General Sturgis brought against Forrest a good body of men, some of bearing badges, "Remember Fort Pillow." General Roddy was a mile below Forrest when the two forces met. Instant fighting was Forrest's plan. In this he differed from other generals. Forrest began an attack. Others began disposition for an attack. In this fight at noon not a man was in the rear except the horse holders, one man to four horses. Two hours later one man held twelve horses. On foot that body of men, made up of renegades and suspects largely, fought eight hours. The day was theirs at 2:30. Sturgis had hurled against the confederate line an unbroken new brigade, (the fourth one that day,) fresh from camp. At 4 o'clock many of Forrest's men were fighting with six shooters, their ammunition exhausted. Before 5 o'clock the next day, 1,900 prisoners, 1,300 men on the field "hors de combat."

Sturgis's command was literally cut to pieces. The remnant were sixty miles from the fighting ground. This was annihilation of the 10,000 men by 3,500. One reason Forrest could keep his men to their work was, they knew on the front line they might escape; if Forrest found them in the rear they could not. Dr. Kelley said there was less straggling from Forrest's lines, in spite of his relentless urgency, than from any other he ever saw. Here was a raw general and a seasoned general. Comparisons are always invidious and unpleasant, but it is necessary to show one of Forrest's characteristics. At this time Johnston started in the rear of Sherman. General Wheeler, of Alabama, was a brave, careful, true, indomitable and intelligent man. He and his men passed quietly to the roads, made the effort to destroy the facilities for a return of Sherman, but failed to do this. Forrest met him as he was straggling back at Athens, Ala. They made a stand; General Forrest made his dispositions; sent for the federal general to review his troops and see how useless the effort would be to fight against such odds. Forrest so arranged the men that the same men passed the reviewers three or four times. The humane federal surrendered a position that was as safe as his mother's lap, believing himself outnumbered. Forrest destroyed the fort, burned the bridge, and after the arms of the men had been collected let the enemy know he had hardly men to guard the 1,300 prisoners. Then Forrest took the expedition in hand to destroy the bridges and railroads, and he did it effectually. He heard the federals were gathering about Nashville and held a council of war. All the commandants were called upon for an opinion. When they had spoken he took the map, laid down on his face on the floor, and said, "I thought as how we mought do this," and with his finger pointed out each man his route. General Buford with the artillery and wagons he sent to Huntsville. He himself struck for Nashville. What he designed was executed. The federals concentrated to watch Forrest and the others accomplished their move. Dr. Kelley said he believed that had Johnston and Forrest been permitted to have their lead, Sherman's last line of connection would have been broken.

Hood's expedition into Tennessee was a magnificent conception, if it could have been carried out.

Two points the lecturer endeavored to make clear—the effect of Forrest's strength upon military men; the impression he made upon the world of the power and proper use of cavalry in modern warfare. A courier captured crossing his line had this dispatch: "Look out, front, flank and rear; Forrest undoubtedly across the river." Persistent fertility of resource was the ground of his success. In the battle of Nashville Forrest had a conspicuous part. He was at Murfreesburo. The fight was at General Harding's to the Cumberland river. The fight began at the Spence house at nine o'clock. At five o'clock they had made their way to the Davidson house. Here, (if the report be true of numbers in the last article in the Century) 1,300 men were held at bay for eight hours. Every individual private of Forrest's command was trained to an unbounded tobelief in power succeed.

The last day the fight was on the Granny White pike. It was a stubborn fight. Forrest's men were still confronted by overwhelming numbers. Here their endurance came from Forrest's influence.

Dr. Kelley had been asked whether Forrest could have commanded a large force.

In answer he could testify that the practical suggestions of the natural warrior was the safeguard of the confederate army under Hood. "Forrest took Hood's army out of Tennessee." Hood himself said in Dr. Kelley's presence that to Forrest he owed everything. The roads were wretched. Three hundred mules mired were left standing to die, it being impossible to get them up. The army was saved from Thomas's army of 9,000 cavalry. Forrest stood like a lion in Hood's rear, took every position, captured field pieces and covered the retreat. Dr. Kelley here gave a thrilling picture of the confederates—their trousers torn off at the bottom to free them of mud, haversack and knapsack thrown down, although starvation stared them in the face, the poor fellows too weak and miserable to carry their burdens, the musket still clasped close as their best friend. The crossing of the old pontoon on the Tennessee was the last part of the lecture full of interest. A riderless horse and a trembling cavalryman tread together over the uncertain footing. At Tupelo, after this Forrest got together another troop of fine men, but was too late. Lee surrendered; Johnston surrendered; Forrest surrendered.

An Interesting Incident in the Career of the Hon. Buffalo Bill.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Henry Beaconsfield of Leavenworth is talking of Will am Cody's early life said: "When I knew Buffalo Bill first in 1861 he was exceedingly wild and woolly and unpromising. Of all the hard-looking citizens I ever set my eyes on, young Cody was the worst. He wore his black hair very long, his trousers in his boots, a shambling gait, and an unkempt air generally that marked him as the most unpromising youth in that section of the rowdy west. He had no pride about him, and it did not appear that he would ever amount to anything. At o t this time l e fell in love with a dashing little school teacher and proposed to her. Everybody but Bill knew his fate long beforehand. They knew he was destined to get floored, but Bill had no inkling of it. When he received a negative reply he was utterly crushed and remained so for d ys. He was perfectly collapsed and lifeless. But after a week he began to brace up. The rough frontiersmen had ridiculed his grammar and poked fun at him on everything. Bill bought some books and began to post up. He was soon thereafter in the field as a scout, and three years later, when he came back, he was the most chang e d man I ever saw. His defeat had proved his victory. The girl was his mascot. Had it not been for her I am confident as I can be of anything in the world he would never have amounted to anything and he would never have been heard of."

What Truthful Bill Died Of.

From the Texas Siftings.

An El Paso, Tex., man being in San Antonio, was asked by a gentleman how Bill Hart was coming on in El Paso.

"He went by the name of Truthful Bill, didn't he?"

"Yes."

"Well, he is not coming on at all. He was buried the day before I left El Paso."

"What caused his death?"

"His death was caused by imprudence."

"Perhaps Truthful Bill drank too much?"

"No."

"Was he imprudent in changing his clothes?"

"No, it wasn't that. He was imprudent in telling the truth. He got up in a saloon patronized by the elite of the town and said that the whole crowd present were liars and horse-thieves. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he died of lead-poisoning."

How Great Orators Act When at a Loss for Word.

From the Boston Budget.

Henry Clay never was at a loss for a word or "boggled" while speaking. With Mr. Webster it was different, and he often would hesitate and then rub his nose with the bent knuckle of his right thumb. Mr. Calhoun when at a loss for a word would give petulant twist at his large, turned over shirt collar and then run his bony fingers through his long gray hair until it stood up like the hair on an e lectric toy. Mr. Benton would sink his voice and mumble something that no o ne could understand. General Cass would "Aw! aw!" in the English style, passing his hand beneath the lower edge of his capacious white waistcoat. Mr. Webster was almost invariably "stuck" when he attempted to use a Latin quotation, and when Mr. Everett was in the senate he used invariably to appeal to him.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He tood Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., for the week ending Sept. 10, 1887. Parties calling will please say advertised, and name the date.

LADIES LIST.

A—Nora Anderson, Jno Addie, Eugenia Alexander, B D Armstrong, Vicie Adwiters.

B—Setevin Birdell, Sue Butler 2, M D Brewer, Margie Bragg, Jnana Brahmann, Gertrude Beons, Fanny Brown, Hilliard Barner, Fannie Bignon, Cora Bell, Alice Bostick.

C—Seely Cary, Lucy Curington, Lillie Clark, Mary Christin, Hattie Creasy, Celia Cantrell, C. Colwell, Dora Cook, Mrs Coleman, Belle Cape, Annie Chapel.

D—Maggie Daniel, M L Davis Lena Didlehanit, J G Davis.

E—Laura Ellington, Mary Englis.

F—Rosa Foster, Mannie Ferrell, Ida Farmer, Annie Fluelen.

G—Sallie Goedson, R L Gibson, N A Gray, M Guthan. Mary Glenn, Isabel C Gann, G Gordon, G Gibbs, C A Grass, C P Goodyear, Callie Gates, A Grant.

H—Sophia Haines, S D Habersham, M J Harris, Lewis Harper, Minnie Harris, M J Hanes, L A Hicks, Mary Hagans, Joe Hill, Emma Howell, Emma Hamby, Dolly Hopkins, Annie Head, Annie Higgins, Mr. Hinkle.

I—Alice May Iving.

J—Mrs Jones, Emily Jackson, Hannah Jackson, G A Jordan, Helen B Jackson, L H Johnson, Naomi Jackson, Sallie Johnson, W F Johnson.

K—Madame Kellog, Mary Kates.

L—Blanch Lon, Belle Leigh, E Lehr, Elsie Lee, Emma Long, Eleanor Little, Lizzie Laird, Maggie Lumpkin, L A Lewis, Maria Dalemore, Lizzie Livingston, R O Lovejoy, S E Long, Willie Loncldia.

M—V L Morris, L u Mitchell, Marry Morris, Lela Martin, L Myers, Mary Marshall, Mary Mercer, Miss Manpin, J C Martin, Catherine MaGee, Alice Mason, Allen McDonald.

N—S C Neuffville.

P—Comh Pierce, Julia A Porter, Lizzie H Polland, Sallie Peake.

R—Annie Richardson, Amelia Reynolds, Dora Rame, Channao Rhodes, Fannie Roll, J O Rickey, J P Russell.

S—Sophia M Smith, Mary Shedrick, Maxwell Smart 2, Milner Smith, Hattie Singleton, G O Smith, G B Smith, Cammilla Stephens, Bill Stephens.

T—Jennie Tucker, Julia Thomson, Ella Thomas, Ada Turner, Nellie Tompkins.

W—Annie Walker, Everline Weaden, Emily Warmer, Emma Weems, L Williams, Julia Wilson, M J Wes, Maggie Williams, Lou Whider, M Walker, Mamie Williamson, Laura Wright, Susan Wilson,

GENTLEMAN'S LIST.

A—W E Adams, W J Adams, C T Able, Charle Aukieum, C F Armstrong.

B—Wm Birden, Wm Bryant, W F Burnett, S P Barnes, O K Bell, J M Buckalin, J H Blunt, J A Blount, H B Brown, J Y Balle & Son, H C Bridge, Hanes H Boswarlu, E C Bidwell, C D Boyd, C A Bridge, Charles Barlow.

C—W S Casby, Walter Crosby, W T Collier, R S Culpeper, M G Conch, Joseph Cola (refused) 2, Joel Curran, Jas R Coakley, J W Crowell, J G Cranham, J C Castelle, M D Cowles & Co, D Comestock, Mr. Cloud, Dr Clavity, Beard Cheatman.

D—Wm Daniel, W N Drew, W Dale, T Dunlap, E H Dodd, S A Durmead, L Dickson, Mack Davis, John Davis, J O Deiweiler, Jas A Denton, J D Dunn, Gilbert Dorsey, Geo Devin, Frank T DeLay, Chas W Deaman, A K Davidson, B Duncan.

E—Ed Edwards, S L Edwards, Sloun Edwards 2, J S Etheridge, J E Early, Wash English.

F—Wm Faulkner, W A Fickling. W M Flynn & Co, S Fletcher, Oscar Flemister, J J Flinn, John Frazier, F H Finley, F P Flanagan, A R Flin.

G—Willie Gude, W D Grist, J F Gibson, Fred Gilbert, Jas Gallaker, John Gorman, J F Guerly, Chas Gregory, Andrew Griffin.

H—W J Hopkins & Co, H M Hilson, Wm Harris, Wm Harvey, Thos Harmon, Theo M Hannel, Turner Holmes, S Hobbs, S J Hulbrdt, R L Hudson, Lewis Hall, J Hildreth, J M Higgins, Jno Hanson, J T Harris, Joe Hammonds, J L Hughson, Jerry Harris, Henry H Hayden, H W Hendricks, Geo Horton, Henry Hand, Elmer Howell, Clarlie Hatton, Al Holland, B Humphreys.

I—I C Ingles.

J—A S Jones, E S Jennings, General Johnson, J H Johnson, John Jostorks, Jno Jones, Jos H Johnson, J C Johnson, Lee Johnson, Thos O Jones, W L Jessup.

K—C W Kay, J C Keyes, Manheim Kappan, P G King, W M Coy.

L—B B Lyon, Amos Lewis, Chas Lewis, F A Little, J B Laurance, Jas Louis, J E Landler, Isaac Loung, Lon Lennard. L R Lenner, Thos Lewis, Thos Long.

M—George Moore, Henry Miller, Willie Martin, W C Moore, Winship Massey, V Mills. Thos McLeucas, S W Maner, Patrick Martin, M M Miller, M A McGuire, M A Maurow, M A Marcar, Jno Morris, J H Mealen, Jno Mathews, M M Mallet, J D Mathews, Herbert Monroe, G M Mayes, C A Morris, Dr Mason, C R McGinsey, Dr A W McCanless, Bank Moore.

O—A C Orr.

P—Geo Patterson, Henry Parks, J G Pope, J M Pater, Marion Parker, Angie Partin, W F Pond.

R—A S Richardson 4, Col Reeves 2, Clifford Rowe, Eliza Rich, Roger Rogers, J D Reed, J W Riuf, S C Ray, Tim Reeport, W E Rogers, A L Rives.

S—W E Spains, Wm Sanders, Richard Smith, Solomon Steward, L Seligman, J P Scale, J M Scot, Jas Singleton, J A Staley, Joe Smith, J C Shannon, J S Shrub, Geo Smith, H E Smith, Geo Skinner. F Simmons, F Sirmans 2, P Swetmart, Major Smith, Billy Sanders, Prof Stewart, Andy Singleton.

T—W M Tally. W H Turner, Wm Turner, John Thompson, J B Tolbert, F W Turpin, Geo B Thaggard, Frank Thomas, Bost Tiles.

W—Mr Watson, Bill Williams, Charles Wynn, Charles Wilson, C F Whitaker, S Williams, C I Westerfield, C W Waters, E L Williamson, Geo Walton. Like Winnim, Dr Henry Wills, M Wimberly, L C Wilcox, T C Williams, Dick Walton, Wm Wallace, W N Willingham.

Z—Joe Zamdes.

MISCELLANEOUS

Shuttle & Boyd, Sturte & Stenaugh, Scofield Manufacturing company, Southern Clock company. Editor Progressive Teacher, New York S. M. Manufacturing company, Secretary Kennesaw Council A. L. of H., Edwards & Lester, Everette & Goldsmith, Central Lodge No. 23 I. O. O. F., Master Car Builder, Editor Atlanta Temperance Star, Agent Baltimore and Ohio Express company, Atlanta Bobbin and Shuttle Mills, Atlanta Wagon Manufacturing company, Atlanta Tobacco Box Manufactory, Atlanta Bag company, Atlanta Paint company, Atlanta M. C. H. Y. company, Atlanta Sewing Machine company.

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d & w to sept 14 Atlanta, Ga.

Name this paper, july24—d&wky3m

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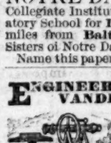
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
ATHENS, GEORGIA.
EXERCISES RESUMED SEPTEMBER 21, 1887.
MADAME S. SOSNOWSKI,
MISS C. SOSNOWSKI,
sep2—tf Associate Principals.



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LUTHERRVILLE SEMINARY, FOR YOUNG ladies, (near Baltimore). Eighty-four boarding pupils last session. Expenses $225 to $375 per year. A most desirable school for southern people. Apply early. Session opens September 15th. Rev. J. H. Turner, A. M., Principal, Lutherville, Md. 8mo

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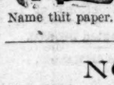

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NOTICE!
WE, THE C. H. P. SIGN LETTER CO., NOTIFY the public that we have just opened up a fine ne of Nickel, Brass and Gold Sign Letters. Give us a call. Office No. 4 Marietta street, at A. G. Maunee's jewelry store, Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM HABIT CURED IN FIFTEEN DAYS.
NO CURE. NO PAY
All I ask is a trial, and a PERMANENT CURE IS GUARANTEED. Address J. A. NELMS, M. D., Smyrna, Cobb County, Ga. febd1y

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.
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COTTON SEED WANTED.
—THE—
Southern Cotton Oil Co.
CAPITAL $5,000,000,
HAS JUST CONSTRUCTED EIGHT NEW COTton seed oil mills, located at the following points, each having the capacity per day as indicated:
Columbia, S. C., 100 tons.
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Little Rock, Ark., 200 tons.
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Correspondence solicited. Address, at nearest mill,
SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.
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HAMS.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

AND BREAKFAST BACON.
NONE GENUINE
UNLESS BEARING OUR PATENTED TRADE-MARKS, A LIGHT METALLIC SHIELD ATTACHED TO THE STRING, AND THE STRIPED CANVAS, AS IN THE CUT.

FULTON COUNTY SHERIFF SALES FOR OCTOber, 1887, will be sold before the courthouse door in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Ga., on the first Tuesday in October next, 1887, within the legal hours of sale, the following property, to-wit:

The lands and tenements of S. A. G. Dooly, as follows, towit: All her right, title or interest, the same being a one-third undivided interest to the following property, to-wit: All that tract or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Atlanta; part of land lot 82 in the 14th district of Fulton county, being part of Nos. 9 and 10 in the subdivision of the Victoria Johnson property as per plat on file in G. W. Adair's office, fronting 70 feet on the south side of Victoria street, running 68 feet towards Johnson street, being bounded on the west by lot No. eleven, and on the east by lot No. eight, being No. 12 and 34 on Victoria street, as per last subdivision together with all improvements rights thereon. Levied on as the property of S. A. G. Dooley to satisfy a fi fa. issued from Fulton superior court, in favor of S. R. Johnson et al. surviving partners of Elam Johnson, Son & Co. vs. S. A. G. Dooly.

Also, at the same time and place, a part of land lot No. 149, in 17th district of now Fulton county, Georgia, and being lot No. 35 of the subdivision of the Johnson property, commencing at a point on the west side of Grove street one hundred feet north of Exposition street, running thence north along Grove street twenty-nine feet, thence west seventy-two feet, thence south twenty-nine feet, thence east seventy-two feet to Grove street. Bound north by lot 36, south by lot 34, and west by J. E. Brown's land. Levied on as the property of John Anderson, to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Justice Court 1085th district G. M., Fulton county, in favor of D. P. Morris vs. John Anderson. Levy made by P. H. Owens, L. C.
L. P. THOMAS, Sheriff.

GOLD MINE SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE FROM THE HON orable the court of Ordinary of the county of Rabun, Georgia, I will offer for sale at the court house door, in Clayton, Rabun county, Georgia, on the 1st of November, 1887, all that valuable tract of land known as the Smith Gold Mine property, containing 260 acres, located on Dick's Creek, in the county of Rabun. This property is pronounced by Mr. N. A. Pratt, late state chemist, one of the finest mining properties in the state. It is rich in free gold, water power accessible and abundant.

The following assays have been made of gold taken from this mine, viz:

Sample 1 contains	$ 53	16 per ton.
" 2 "	149	24 per ton.
" 3 "	13	20 per ton.
" 4 "	85	32 per ton.

Timber is abundant and the e is much valua le bottom land on the tract. Title unquestionable. Property sold to close up these tate.

Terms of Sale—Twenty-five per cent. cash on the day of sale, balance in one and two years, six per cent. interest from date of sale, secured by deed of trust on property. The sale will be absolute and a rare opportunity is offered for investment. Address letters to undersigned at Ashville, N. C.
W. W. McDOWELL,
Exec'tr last will and testament Jas. Smith.
September 1st, 1887. sep6-d2 sep6-oct12

G. W. ADAIR, AUCTIONEER.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the court of ordinary of Dade county, Georgia, will be sold at the courthouse door in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Ga., on the first Tuesday in October next, within the legal hours of sale, the following property, to-wit: A lot in the said city of Atlanta, Ga., having the following metes and bounds, towit: Commencing four hundred and twenty-four feet from the southwest corner of North avenue and Hunt street, and running along Hunt street one hundred and fifty-nine feet; thence west two hundred and seventy-three feet; thence north one hundred and seventy-nine feet; and thence east along a fractional lot two hundred and seventy-three feet to the beginning point; the same being lot No. 1 as per survey and map of W. B. Ross, civil engineer, containing one acre, and being part of land lot No. 47, in the fourteenth district of originally Henry, and now Fulton county, in the city of Atlanta. Sold as the property of John M. Tatum, deceased, for the benefit of heirs and creditors.

Terms of sale—Cash. D. E. TATUM,
5,12,19,26 Administrator of J. M. Tatum.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

ALL PERSONS HAVING DEMANDS AGAINST the estate of Miles G. Dobbins, deceased, are hereby notified to render in their demands according to law, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment. 19th day of August, 1887.
JOHN D. CUNNINGHAM,
M. G. DOBBINS, Jr., Executors
Miles G. Dobbins, deceased.
August 21—4t mon.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AUTHORITY VESTED IN W. D. M. Bray, by the last will and testament of Ralph Hill, deceased, will be sold on the first Tuesday in October next, within the legal hours of sale, before the courthouse door in the county of Fulton, in said state, the following property, to-wit: All that tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, in the 14th district of originally Henry now Fulton county and known in the subdivision of the Bradley property as lot number six (6), fronting forty-nine (49) and 11-100 feet on the west side of Randolph street and running back one hundred and twenty-six and a half (126½) feet; the same to be sold as the property of Ralph Hill, deceased, for the purpose of division and settlement of the legatees of the said Hill, under his will. Terms cash. W. M. BRAY,
Sept 6, 13 20, 27 mon Executor.

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.
Four Beautiful Homes on
"PARK PLACE."
A small cash payment and small monthly payments will secure you a home equal to any in the city. House built in best manner, with all modern improvements. Location equal to any in the city. Neighborhood unsurpassed.
For particulars call on DR. C. T. BROCKETT.
Office 75½ Peachtree street; Residence No. 1 Bal. more Block.

DR. RICE,
For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at
322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky
Bet. Third and Fourth,
A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will prove.
Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.
Spermatorrhea and Impotency,
as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness,

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, 10 BRICK MASons, 25 laborers; good wages, at waterworks. The Newark Filtering Co. 2t

WANTED—MEN TEACHERS UNEMPLOYED, 30 or older, wanting business to address W. B. Sickney, A. M., Ann Arbor, Mich. fri sat mon

WANTED.—MAN TO TAKE THE AGENCY OF our safes; size 28x18x18 inches; weight 300 lbs.; retail price $55; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance to create a permanent business at home. These safes meet a demand never before supplied by other safe companies, as we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Alpine Safe Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—A SALESMAN ON COMMISSION TO sell our Gray Eagle Cheroot. A. J. Gray & Co., Richmond, Va. sep11-3t

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS CARPENTERS to set up counter and trim banking room of Capital City Bank building, corner of Whitehall and Alabama streets. 2t

WANTED—THREE ACTIVE SOLICITORS FOR city, and one for each railroad leading out of Atlanta. Liberal pay. National Benefit Society, 16½ Whitehall street.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS COAT MAKERS. Aenchbacher & Peer, Columbus, Ga. 2t

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—LADIES FOR OUR FALL AND Christmas Trade, to take light, pleasant work at their own homes. $1 to $3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. No particulars. No canvassing. Address at once, Crescent Art Co., 147 Milk street Boston, box 5170.

WANTED—A LADY COMPETENT TO TAKE charge of a dressmaking department—a good fitter with experience. Address Mrs. C. A. B., care Herald delivery, Augusta, Ga. 5t

15 EXPERIENCED GIRLS TO FOLD FRANK in Publishing House, 22 West Alabama st. 2t

WANTED—A WOMAN OF SENSE, ENERGY and respectability for our business in her locality. Salary about $40 per month. Permanent position. References exchanged. B. Bainbridge, Manager, 29 Reade St., N. Y. aug22—4t mon

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF STEADY HABits and well qualified for business desires a position. Has traveled on the road, and drummed in the city. Will take a job of any kind whereby he can make a living for his family. Will some kind-hearted gentleman respond to this and relieve the burden that now presses him down. Satisfactory references given. Address Willing Worker, Constitution office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG LADY of successful experience, to teach English, Latin, French and instrumental music. References exchanged if desired. Address, Miss O. L. M., Glendower P. O., Albemarle county, Virginia. sun-mon.

WANTED—A POSITION AS TEACHER BY A competent young lady. Address box 7, Dunnsville, Essex county, Va.

A LADY WHO CAN GIVE FIRST-CLASS REFerences desires a situation. She is a good milliner, good at both fancy and plain sewing, writes very handily and legibly. Wouldn't object to a housekeeper's place if could get a good situation. Don't care whether the position is in the city or not. Address "Mrs. L." care Constitution.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TO BUY ON LONG TIME A GOOD 6 to 8 room house and lot near in, with modern improvements. Also will buy on installment a good medium sized refrigerator, and a four foot show case. Call on or address "Sevier," 101 South Broad st.

WANTED—20 GOOD FIRST-CLASS WORK men. Work by per rate $3 per day. Address Venable Bros. & Foster, corner Wall and Peachtree, Atlanta, Ga. sep9—tf

BOARDERS WANTED.

LOCAL TRANSIENT AND DAY BOARDERS CAN obtain delightful rooms, polite attention and excellent board at Nos. 26 and 28 N. Forsyth street.

WANTED—AGENTS.

1000 LADY AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE. New articles for ladies only. You can make $25 a day. Mrs. H. F. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—HOUSES, ROOMS, ETC.

WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE, IN QUIET private family, one or two furnished rooms, with or without board, ten minutes walk from postoffice. Permanently if suited. Address P. O. box 256, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A FAMILY OF FOUR adults, a good seven or eight room house, with modern improvements and in good locality. Address Box 27, P. O. 3t

FOR SALE—HORSES, WAGONS, ETC.

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF FINE MULES—ONE OR both. Robinson Bros. & Davis, 6 and 8 Pryor S.

FOR SALE AT MILLER & BRADY'S STABLES my pony, pony phaeton, harness, etc. Apply to M. & B. care Constitution.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, CLOSE IN, RENTed $15 month. Cost $1,865, will sell for $1,700, as follows: $700 cash, balance monthly, running five years. Rent will nearly meet the payments. On market three days only. Address cottage, this office. 3t

FOR SALE OR RENT—LARGE AND COMMOdious house on corner of Capitol avenue and Clarke streets, containing twelve rooms in addition to the kitchen and servants' rooms. All modern conveniences. Most beautiful corner lot on Capitol avenue. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to Henry Jackson, corner of Alabama and Pryor streets. su we fri

PERSONAL.

BUSINESS MEN DERIVE GREAT SATISFACtion from the use of our "Ironclad" notes which waive homestead rights and all the exemptions. We now send, postpaid, the above described note, 100 in a book, for 40c, or a book of 50 for 25c. We have also the above form with seven lines blank for taking a mortgage, which we call an "Ironclad note with mortgage clause." We send these, postpaid, 100 in a book, for 60c; 50 in a book for 35c. Address The Constitution. daw-wky tf

LANDLORD LIENS—THE BEST FORM—SENT postpaid to any address for 50c for a tablet of 50 or 85c for 100. Address The Constitution. daw-wky tf

WE SEND BY MAIL POSTPAID TO ANY AD dress the simplest and best forms of plain warranty land deeds, quit claim deeds, blank mortgages and blank bonds for title at the following prices: 1 blank 5 cents; 3 blanks 10 cents; 1 dozen blanks 30 cents; 100 blanks $1.50. Address The Constitution, Atlanta, Ga. tf

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED men to attend Moore's night school, Nos. 26 and 28 East Alabama st., and receive instruction in writing, arithmetic, reading, spelling, etc. An excellent opportunity for persons engaged in mechanical and other pursuits, for improvement. Office hours from 7 to 9 o'clock, p. m. this week for enrolling pupils who want to commence September 19th. 8t

INSTRUCTION.

MISS H. N. ELLIS, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED to the city. She will resume lessons at 11 E. Cain, on September 6th. All styes taught. Orders taken for work.

MOORE'S, NO. 26 AND 28 EAST ALABAMA ST., is the leading business training school in the south. Thorough and practical instruction in bookkeeping by our actual business practice, penmanship, arithmetic, etc. Students will be enrolled this week for night class commencing 19th instant. Office hours from 7 to 9 o'clock every night for parties wishing terms, etc. 8t

FOR RENT—HOUSES, COTTAGES, ETC.

FOR RENT—MY RESIDENCE, NO 1 WASHINGton street, 10 room house, cool and wood cellar, gas and water, large barn and carriage house, with an adjoining 4 room cottage if desired. E. L. Connally or Leslie and Lyle.

Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—A LARGE STOREROOM WITH railroad facilities, on Broad street, suitable for grocery or produce, commission or other business. Joel Hurt. 3t

FOR RENT—OFFICES AND SLEEPING ROOMS for periods of six or twelve months. Also dwelling houses. H. E. W. Palmer, manager of the East Atlanta Land company. 1wk

FOR RENT—ONE LARGE STORE, 30x180, OR two fronting 87 South Broad and 89 Forsyth streets, with basement and up stairs, if desired. Well located for country and city wholesale and retail trade. The up stairs contains 10 large well ventilated rooms, suitable for a boarding house. Terms cheap. Apply to W. L. Stanton. wed fri mon

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.—A LARGE STOCK of choice and good live geese feathers. Will ship any quantity wanted to merchants or private families. Price 50c. per pound cash. Send your orders to J. C. Fuller, 71 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga. sept7-d&wk.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-HORSE OTTO GAS ENgine, good as new, price low; for further information, address Advertiser Co., Montgomery, Ala. sun tf

LOST.

LOST—A BUGGY ROBE BETWEEN JACKSON street and First Baptist church, by way of Houston street. Finder will please return to 56 Jackson street, and receive reward.

LOST—$10 REWARD FOR RETURN OF SCHOOL register containing a record of schools taught at Wesley chapel, Concord, Belmont and Cleveland academies in DeKalb county. Lost September 3, from one to six miles east of Decatur on Covington road to Atlanta. Mrs. E. A. Keel, care A. M. Hairston, Decatur, Ga.

SUNDAY IN MACON.

A Quiet and Uneventful Day Passed.

COOPER'S EXPERIENCE AT HILLMAN.

He Seeks the Healing Shaft for Rheumatism—Work at the Park—Other Notes of interest in Macon.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Mr. D. J. Cooper is a resident of Colquitt county, living near Hemstead. He has been a sufferer from rheumatism for a great many years. Of late the trouble has grown to such an extent that he is bent almost double, and when he passed through Macon last Sunday on his way to Hillman, he could not comb his own head. Today he passed through Macon on his way home, after having spent a week among the mountains of Taliaferro county.

A CONSTITUTION reporter had a long talk with Mr. Cooper, who was visibly benefited by his visit. "You can see," said he, "that I am now able to walk with one cane, whereas I had to use two before I went to Hillman. Then I am able to walk so much better, and can comb my head and am much better."

"What sort of arrangements are there?"

"Well, the arrangements are very good. All you have to do is to go and take your seat on one of the comfortable seats placed in the shaft, and simply remain there. The face of the rock is cold to the touch, and some persons are put in a state of high nervous excitement by the electrical influence."

"Did you experience any peculiar sensations?"

"Yes, to a slight extent I could feel a tingling, prickly sensation, that was not altogether pleasant. After several days spent there, during which I drank freely of the mineral water, it began to turn against me, and I became sick. It is certainly a peculiar place."

"Are there many visitors there?"

"Yes, there are many invalids, and in every case relatives attend them who are sound and well. It is a queer experience to sit there all day in that shaft, in the shadow of a great mountain, while seated all around are the lame, the halt and variously diseased."

WORK AT THE PARK.

The Level Being Strengthened and Heigthened.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—The work at the Central City park is beginning to show up very nicely. Captain Simpson has finished a portion of the track, and it is as smooth and hard and as level as a floor. Horse's feet scarcely leave the imprint of the shoes on its surface, and yet there is a springiness and elasticity in it that renders it splendid for racing purposes.

Along the riverside the levee is being raised from two and a half to three feet, fifteen feet broad at the base and five on top. The water will hardly ever break it now, as the ditch has been filled up and the walls made sloping instead of perpendicular.

So soon as it is finished it will be sodded with bermuda grass so as to resist the action of the water.

The buildings at the park are all being repaired and repainted, and such as have been completed show up very handsomely.

Everything down there will be put in first-class shape for the biggest fair over held here.

The young men, the drummers, the veterans' and the ladies have all gone to work, heart and soul, in the interests of the fair, which will exceed the wildest conceptions of the managers.

There is one point that should not be lost sight of. That is the presence of so many famous officers, civil and military, who were identified with the confederacy. True, Mr. Davis's presence will be the crowning act, but it should not be forgotten that the presence of Reagen, Watts, Fitzhugh Lee, Jubal Early, Longstreet and others equally famous, will be an event in the history of Macon.

Mr. Cleveland has written Mayor Price his regrets that he cannot come. His letter is very nicely worded and sets forth clearly the reasons why he cannot attend.

President Northen and Superintendent Nisbet are hard at work day in and day out. It will not be their fault if there is anything lacking in the make up the state fair.

THE MARKET HOUSE.

Work to be Begun Tomorrow and Will Be Pressed Forward.

MACON, Ga., September 11—[Special.]—Tomorrow Messrs. Hendrix and Willingham, contractors, will begin the building of the new market house. The big sewer had to be changed and put on a lower level to accommodate the necessary excavations, which caused some delay. Mr. Hendrix says that it is doubtful whether the building will be ready by January 1, according to the contract, as these delays have taken up more time than was accounted for.

There is a large amount of material on the ground, and the work will be pressed forward as rapidly as is possible under the circumstances.

FIRE IN GILESVILLE.

A Four-Room House and the Contents Burned.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.] This morning, near 1 o'clock, a firm alarm was rung in from box No. 54. The department turned out, but the fire was found to be outside the city, in Gilesville. It was a four-roomed cottage, occupied by a man named Jenkins, the family being away at the time.

The house was worth twelve or fifteen hundred dollars, and, with the contents, was completely consumed. The origin of the fire is unknown, and nothing could be learned of the total loss or insurance.

DOTS AND DASHES.

Some Spicy Specials Served in Short Sentences.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Miss Jessie Godwyn will return tomorrow from Sandersville to her home in this city after a pleasant visit to Miss Mary Gilmer.

Mr. A. Emmett Barnes will no doubt be retained as superior court stenographer by Judge Gustin. He has received the unqualified indorsement of the bar, and his efficiency and general capability are well known to both bench and bar.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

His Purpose to Fulfill His Promise to Visit Atlanta.

AUGUSTA, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—The president's letter, declining to visit this city, has been made public. It is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., September 7, 1887.—Hon. Robert H. May, mayor, Augusta, Ga.—Dear Sir: I have received the invitation kindly tendered me on behalf of the city council of Augusta to visit that city during my contemplated trip to the west and south.

I am in receipt of like invitations from many other localities, and I have delayed action thereon until I could definitely determine which of them my time and positive engagements already made would permit me to accept.

To my regret I now find it necessary to send to a large number of them replies similar to this.

The trip is to be undertaken for the purpose of fulfilling my promises to visit St. Louis and Atlanta. The dates of these visits are fixed, and as both are included in a single trip, the intervening time between these two dates is substantially all that can be devoted to visiting other cities.

It is a physical impossibility in view of these circumstances to accept all the kind and cordial invitations which have been tendered me; and I have been obliged to mark out a route of travel and select as stopping places such cities as are on the way or which, for other controlling reasons, it seems most desirable to visit at this time.

I am sorry that this plan precludes the possibility of my acceptance of your invitation; and I trust that the good people of Augusta will not attribute my failure to comply with their wishes, so warmly and heartily expressed, to any want of appreciation of their regard or to any lack of desire to be their guest. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

WHY HE CANNOT GO TO SAVANNAH.

The President Writes a Letter to the Mayor of Savannah.

SAVANNAH, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Mayor Lester has received a circular letter from President Cleveland stating that he will not be able to visit Savannah when he comes south next month. Mr. Cleveland thanks the citizens very kindly for their invitation, and regrets that time will not permit him to spend a day in the city, as his visit to Atlanta will end his southern trip this year.

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough," says a mother whose son, almost blind with scrofula, was cured by this medicine.

GEORGIA NEWS BRIEFED.

There are five prisoners in Talbot county jail.

Mr. Walter Dennis, of Talbot county, has gone into the stock farming business.

Mr. Roland Mullens and wife celebrated their golden wedding in Geneva last week.

Not to be behind the times, there is already talk of a big fair, to be held in LaGrange, some time this fall.

Mr. T. B. Kirby has sold out his interest in the Ellijay Courier to Mr. W. S. Coleman, and will now enter other business.

Alderman George, of Griffin, has been bound over to a higher court on the charge of having assisted in egging the Salvation Army.

In 1886, Butts county had five lawyers, ten doctors, and 1,558 polls. In 1887, the returns show five lawyers, twelve doctors, and 1,537 polls, which is a decrease of twenty-one polls.

Mr. John P. Brooks killed eleven rattlesnakes on his place adjoining Quitman last week. Some of them were very large. He says he thinks he left several hundred big ones.

Mr. Parke, of Jackson county, brought to Athens the skin of a rattlesnake that had been killed on Mr. Dortery's place near Nicholson. The snake measured five and a half feet in lenth, nine inches around its body and had fourteen rattles.

Rev. Dr. Heidt spent a part of Tuesday night in LaGrange. The doctor's cheerful, cordial greeting reminded his friends of old times. He will return in October and spend a week. He is regent of the Southwestern university, Georgetown, Texas.

Five hundred bales, or 50,000 pounds of hay, grown upon twenty-five acres of land, is something remarkable. And yet, Colonel J. H. Taylor, of Troupe county, has actually gathered such a harvest, and it now lies in heaps in his field, ready for the balers.

The rains which fell three weeks since in Talbot county caused a splendid growth of native grasses, and the fair weather of last week afforded an excellent opportunity for farmers to gather and cure enough to feed stock during the coming winter. If it is given proper attention the hay crop will be found of as much value as the oat crop.

There is a great deal of sickness in the neighborhood of Flint river, in Spalding and Fayette counties. The doctors are kept on the go pretty well all the time, and the demand for quinine was never so great. All the troubles are of a malarious nature, and chills and fever are very common.

Madison is determined to take another chance at whisky, and a petition is being circulated asking the ordinary to call another election. It only takes about 150 names to call the election, and they had nearly that number Wedesday evening. The prohibitionists think that they will carry the county if there is no outside influence brought to bear.

Charley, Butler, colored, found a den of rattlesnakes that had made their habitation in a large hollow log on the place of M. J. S. Horn, about seven miles from Dublin. Charley at once began proceedings for the dispossessing and extermination of the reptiles and succeeded in killing seven of them. The largest had thirteen rattles and the others from three to five rattles. Mr. E. C. O'Neal also killed a ground rattlesnake this week having nine rattles.

Mack Moorman, a negro working at the saw mill of Blackshear and Mason, located about one and one-half miles from Dublin, dropped dead on Tuesday evening last. He had been complaining for several days before his death, but no one thought that he was seriously ill. He went to work at the usual hour and in a short time, while rolling some lumber away from the saw, those near him saw him open his mouth, bend forward, then fall prone upon the earth, dying instantly without speaking a word.

Thursday at noon, Lafayette was startled at the report of three pistol shots discharged in rapid succession. Those who ran to the scene of the disturbance were horrified at the appearance of a real mad dog which was jumping and snapping at everything that came in its way. The shots were fired by Mr. G. W. Patterson, but missed their mark both times. The dog succeeded in biting two hogs as it left town. It was chased by about twenty men, but made good its escape. After leaving town, its course was by the Big spring. From there it crossed through the Pease neighborhood, biting some hogs. It then made its way to Willis Carroll's and Reppers, still keeping up its destructive work.

David Mauldin, near Gaddistown, seems to be the target for some unknown party to shoot at. Monday of last week while stacking hay in his field he was shot in the leg by what is supposed to be a rifle ball. Mr. Mauldin made an investigation and found that the would-be assassin had secreted himself behind a rail fence a short distance away in the bushes, and had cleared an opening through the bushes so as to get a clear shot at him. This is the third time lately that Mr. Mauldin has been the target for some rascal's gun or pistol, but has heretofore come out without a scratch. The wound received was only a slight one and he is now doing well. Mr. Mauldin is a peacable and quiet citizen, and has no suspicion of who the guilty one is, or what is his object in attempting to take his life.

Gainesville Eagle: It has been extensively published that a man named Pettijohn, who was tried and convicted of murder in Forsyth county some twenty-five or thirty years ago, and who made his escape, had been found in Arkansas, and that the sheriff of Forsyth county had gone for him with a requisition from the governor. It appears that this is partly a mistake. That Pettijohn has been found is true, but we are informed by a gentleman who saw the sheriff last Monday, that he, the sheriff, has not been after the man, nor well he in all probability be called on to do so. Pettijohn is now very old and infirm, and will probably live but a short time. The general impression is that he will not be molested.

Jimmie, son of Mr. J. M. Lewis, living in the lower part of Mitchell county, met with the sad and too common misfortune to have his hand and arm caught in a running gin which he was feeding, on last Saturday morning, and so cut and mangled that he died in a few hours thereafter. Dr. Faircloth, the family physician, was called to see the young sufferer, and on seeing the case concluded that amputation would be necessary, and hence had Dr. B. I. A. Cull sent for, who, on arriving, found that he nor the attending surgeon had any chloroform or adhesive plaster, and had to send back to this place for the necessary articles. Before the messenger returned the suffering one died.

Quitman Free Press: When Mr. Ed Young went to open his safe in the office at his gin house, on Friday morning, he was very much disgusted and surprised to find that the knob and dial which turns the combination had been broken off. It was evident that some awkward hand had aspired to be a first-class burglar and thought that if this knob was broken off there would be no difficulty in getting into the safe. It is suspected that the job was done by some of the hands who work at the gin. Not a door or window was forced or broken open, and as the building was closed on Thursday night by the hands, it is thought that they left a window unfastened, and thus gained admittance after dark. Besides the damage to the safe and the trouble and annoyance of getting into it, Mr. Young is at no loss.

The Marion Argus has been shown a private letter from Anneta, Texas, of the suicide of Mrs. Mary A. Wilcher, an aged lady, who at one time resided near Tazewell. This affair is made more sad when the facts connected with the suicide are known. Some years ago R. E. Wilcher, her son, moved to Texas leaving his aged mother and several sisters behind, all of whom are married. Mrs. Wilcher had a snug amount of property around her, and her son returned from Texas and by some means got possession of the greater portion of it. After a time Mrs. Wilcher decided to go to Texas where her son resided, and she sold what property was left and realized therefrom about $500, which the son also appropriated. A home with her stepdaughter was not an agreeable one, and she went to live with her own daughter, Mrs. H. G. Chapman, who lived at Anneta, but Mrs. Chapman refused to admit her to her home, saying that her brother had usurped his mother's property and that he must take care of her. Such mistreatment so worked upon the old lady's mind that she decided to end her days by taking her own life, which act was accomplished by hanging.

At Wholesale.

For white and mixed corn, old No. 2 western oats choice Timothy hay, straw, bran, shorts, peas, pea meal, germ meal and cooked feed. Georgia rye and barley, at bottom prices. Call on Morgan & Mathews, 27 E. Alabama street. Telephone No. 274. sun mon wed fri

THE GREAT MEETING

Which Is Now In Progress in Cartersville.

THOUSANDS THRONGING THE TENT.

The Leading Incidents of the Day Chronicled—The Words from the Pulpit—The Prospect for the Coming Week.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Cartersville is in the meshes of a great religious wave to-day. The railroads brought in packed cars, while the people of the surrounding counties commenced pouring into the tabernacle grounds as early as 4 o'clock this morning to strike camp and be ready for the early morning service. The people of the county and neighboring section are coming prepared to remain through the meeting, and in the rear of the tabernacle an immense number of tents are stretched, reminding one of the tented fields of war time. The utmost good feeling prevails, and the manner in which the vast crowds are taken care of far surpasses any former meeting. A storage room has been prepared, where all can receive checks for baggage, parcels, etc. Light tables have been made to spread the provisions of the campers upon, and the arrangements for the caring of stock are better in every way.

This morning the biggest and most sincere crowd that ever gathered here to hear Sam Jones assembled at the tabernacle and its fullest seating capacity was called upon. Repeatedly the request went out for those already having seats to "move closer" and make "more room." By the time the distinguished evangelist arose an audience of 6,000 met his eyes. The seats were packed, and crowds hung on the outside of the building, catching every word that fell from the lips of the preacher.

At 10:30, Mr. Excell, with his well trained choir of three hundred choristers sang a beautiful song, after which Mr. Jones arose and said:

"Now all of us, even though there be six or seven thousand standing around and sitting under this tabernacle, may hear every word, if you will all be perfectly quiet, and I have selected a text not only broad enough for those that hear me, but broad enough to cover this world from pole to pole, from shore to shore.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth upon him might not perish, but have everlasting life."

Among the good things said by the great man, your correspondent will give a few of them:

"I thank God for the grace and for the gospel that saved my mother. I thank God for the gospel and the grace vouchsafed to me and my wife and our little children, but above all things I thank God for the grace that bringeth salvation to all mankind."

"This gospel is as broad as the mind of God. It is as high as the conception of God. It is as deep as the heart of God. It embraces a wicked and guilty world and calls them back to peace and hope and heaven."

"God wants every man of us and every woman of us to come up and put our arms around His neck and say, "Abba, father, my Lord and my God."

"I have sometimes sat down and wondered where is God's great storehouse of music from which he supplies all the spheres from which every warbling bird can get its notes, from which every human throat can get its harmonies, from which every instrument, with its chords of music, can draw its supplies. Oh, where is His storehouse? I know not, I know not. I sit down and wonder where is God's great storehouse of colors, from which every rose gets its tints, from which every flower gets its hues. Oh, where is God's great storehouse of colors? I know not, I know not. Then I have sat down and thought. Oh, where is the great storehouse of God's love. I know where that is. It is the great sympathetic heart of God. There is the storehouse from which we all receive, and all enjoy this blessed love that comes to redeem and to save the world. God could not tell us how much He loved us."

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

"Look at that mother; she follows that wayward boy on and on his downward steps, when everybody else has lost patience, when everybody else has ceased to love. Then again, I find that mother pouring her heart of love over that boy. You have seen it. I have seen it. That mother will follow her boy right up to the grave and throw her arms around his dying body and kiss and caress him in his last moments, and he dying a drunkard's death, and about to go to a drunkard's grave. And then the mother will follow that boy to the grave, and bury him, and shed the tears of grief and love, and then that mother will walk out to that grave once or twice a week, and plant flowers over the grave of her boy as a token that her love still blossoms and blooms in its faith and in its power. Then, I say, what is it that makes that mother cling to that boy that way? I'll tell you. It's just a little of the nature of God poured into that woman's heart."

"Well, now, if that mother, with just a little of the nature of God, will cling to her boy that way, oh, how much more does the great heart of God cling to His children, that shall live forever in Heaven with him, or be with the damned cast out."

The preacher dwelt at length on the text, and strictly adhered to it throughout, occasionally bringing smiles to his audience, while all the time he had its heart deeply impressed with the burning words of eloquence. Today's sermon was highly satisfactory. It was deep, well delivered and carried conviction to many hearts. While no great demonstration was made it was plain, from the many handkerchiefs that stole their way to the eyes of many a hearer, that Mr. Jones had the congregation all in hand, who hung upon every word that fell from his slips. The speaker was in fine trim, mentally and physically, and seemed well at ease.

This meeting is a success beyond doubt, every service growing in interest and largely attended. It will continue throughout the week, winding up next Sabbath night. Four services are held daily, the early morning prayer service, children's service at 9:30, preaching at 10, 2:30 and 7 o'clock. The Western and Atlantic and East and West railroads have "done the clean thing" and are handling the crowds well and showing much attention to the proper transportation of them.

Several ministers will arrive tomorrow and during the week, including Mr. Morrison, of Atlanta, whom all are anxious to hear. Professor Excell, with his immense and well-trained choir, comes in for a large share of the praise from the immense crowds. The singing alone is worth going miles to hear.

At the present writing Rev. Hugh Johnstone, of Canada, is delivering a powerful and telling sermon to an audience equally as large as the one this morning. He is a fine, polished gentleman and has made a great number of admirers by his earnest and telling discourses.

BAPTISTS IN SESSION.

The Forty-Eighth Session of the Stone Mountain Association.

LITHONIA, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—The 48th session of the Stone Mountain association convened in the Baptist church in Lithonia on Friday last.

Rev. J. M. Brittain, of Covington, was re-elected moderator and Thomas A. Gibbes, clerk. Mr. Gibbes has been clerk for nearly half a century, and is one of the most zealous workers in the denomination. Rev. H. H. Tucker D. D., preached the introductory sermon selecting, as his theme, "Jesus Christ the same today, yesterday and forever." The sermon was an able one. Rev. H. McDonald preached at night, founding his discourse on the incident of the breaking of the box of ointment and anointing our Savior's feet with it. The sermon was from the heart and to the heart.

The reports from all the churches gratifyingly evidenced an active membership and gains. Especially is this true of Atlanta, and the First Baptist church seems to take the lead. The next meeting of the association will be held at Social Circle on Tuesday after the first Sunday in September, 1888.

The attendance at the meetings was very large, and the interest manifested very encouraging.

Sunday morning a Sunday-school mass meeting was held in the Baptist church, attended by a large congregation.

Rev. J. H. Weaver read the report of the committee on Sunday-schools. Thirty-two chruches reported thirty-four Sunday-schools, one church having three Sunday-schools. Only five churches in the association have no Sunday-schools. The reports show: Officers and teachers 266; pupils 2,577; total 2,843. Contributions $475.38.

Rev. T. C. Boykin spoke in relation to the report. He took issue with the name Sunday-school. The 8th chapter of Nehemiah gave a succinct account of a genuine Sunday-school. He referred to Acts 13th chapter, Romans 12th chapter, First Corinthians 12th, 28th verse, Ephesians 4th chapter and the term of the great commission itself to prove that the duty of teaching is as enjoined as that of preaching.

Hon. John D. Stewart, of Griffin, dwelt upon the fact that the civilization in the United States was higher than elsewhere on the globe. There were more professed believers in Atlanta in proportion to the population than any other city on the globe.

There are 14,000,000 children of school ages in the United States. While missionary efforts in behalf of the perishing millions of the earth should not be abated, we had a large field at home. The preachers and teachers of the future must come from that fourteen millions. The Sunday-school was the right arm of the church, and Sunday-school work developed Christian character. He thought that the Methodist preacher, with a wife and six children, who preached at $150 per annum a signal believer in final perseverance.

He told a very affecting incident told him by the Rev. Simon Peter Richardson, of the benefit resulting from Christian work. From 1845 to 1880 Sunday-schools had no literature. The first lesson I ever learned was from an old man who could not read or talk. He was seventy-seven years old, but his brief talk made a lasting impression upon my mind. Judge Stewart's speech was well received.

Judge J. A. Anderson, superintendent of the Central Baptist Sunday-school, was the next speaker. He thought it presumptious to attempt to speak after the Sunday-school kings, Boykin and Judge Stewart. He urged all to attend Sunday-school as a matter of duty, and not only try to save your own but your neighbor's children. Judge Anderson made a pleasing impression.

At 11 o'clock Rev. H. D. D. Straton preached the missionary sermon from Isaiah, 54th chapter, 2d verse. He preached the sermon by reading a portion of the 49th chapter of Isaiah as a lesson. William Carey in 1792 preached a missionary sermon from the same text, which contained two thoughts: Attempting great things for God; expecting great things from God.

He was inspired by the example of Jesus, the first missionary, and Paul, the missionary to the Gentiles. The text embraces a command, a prophesy and a promise. The promise is direct, ample and emphatic. When the Israelites were invited to the great supper and refused, the king sent out to the hedges, the slums, the scum, and invited them in.

Churches are to be missionaries. They are not like sponges, absorbing all and giving out nothing. A church that is not missionary is unscriptural. There are three ways for this effort.

First, by heartfelt prayer.

Second, by contributions of money.

Third, by personal work.

If the flight of the apocalyptic angel is ever arrested, it will be by covetous Christians. He compared the stone cutter cutting out granite for buildings to God's people preparing material for a temple not made with hands eternal in the heavens. They are building on Jesus, the Chief Corner Stone.

A the close of the sermon the "Sweet By and By" was sung, and the parting hand given. This was one of the most affecting scenes ever witnessed at an association.

Judge J. A. Anderson made the closing prayer and the congregation repaired to the grove where all present enjoyed one of those most magnificent dinners for which the ladies of Lithonia are noted.

Miss Allie Lee, of Conyers, presided at the organ during the meetings.

Rev. J. M. Brittain preached in the Methodist church at 11 a. m., from the 6th chapter, First Corinthians, 19th and 20th verses, to a large congregation. At the same hour Rev. T. C. Boykin preached in the colored Baptist church, and at 3 p. m., Rev. D. V. Stephens.

At 2:30 p. m., Hon. J. D. Stewart preached in the Baptist church on the theme, "Jesus Mighty to Save."

The church was crowded to its fullest capacity and the sermon was a pathetic and magnificent word-painting of Christ's power to save.

Death of Mrs. Barnard.

LAGRANGE, Ga., September 11.—[Special.] Mrs. Mary Barnard, wife of Mr. John M. Barnard, our well known depot agent, died yesterday at 1 a. m., after a brief illness, and was buried this morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Barnard has the heartfelt sympathy of our entire community.

The Old Clothes Brought into Use.

From the Warrenton, Ga., Clipper.

On last Wednesday night several families in town were quite surprised and almost dumbfounded by the appearance of a number of persons at their doors, dressed in decidedly antebellum garb. A close inspection showed that Mrs. Bob Jackson had resurrected a large quantity of old and elegant dresses, and she and Mrs. McGregor and family, together with their guests, Mrs. Palmer and Miss Mustin, being arrayed in these ancient but fine robes, had decided to give their friends a pleasant surprise by making pop-calls. Mr. Palmer was also along with the crowd, having borrowed Major McGregor's old confederate coat and Ishmael, the dude's hat. Altogether they made a very grotesque but unique party.

The Hawk and the Snake.

From the Marion, Ga., Patriot.

Mr. J. L. McGlaun, one day this week, discovered a hawk and a large black snake engaged in a "tussle." He supposed that the hawk had caught the snake, and was carrying him to its young, when the snake, by some means, coiled itself around the hawk and they both came to the ground. Mr. McGlaun says the snake would have killed the hawk, had he not he appeared upon the scene, and exterminated both of them.

STATE SOCIETY.

Carnesville, Ga.,

Miss Minnie McEntire and Fannie Aderhold have returned to Gainesville and will re-enter the seminary.

J. P. Tuggle and P. J. Mahoney, of Atlanta, were here on business Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Randall will remove from this place to Jefferson, where she will make her home.

W. T. Williford visited Harmony Grove Monday on business.

P. H. Bowers, of Royston, was here Tuesday.

Miss Addie Brandon, of Gainesville, was here during the week visiting Miss Minnie McEntire.

Miss Alice Tirbble is visiting relatives in Abbeville county, S. C.

J. Lee McWhorton, of Atlanta, was here Wednesday in the flour trade.

Mr. J. B. McEntire visited Bald Spring Sunday.

H. W. Mabry, of Toccoa, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Mattie E. Hill, of Georgetown, Ga., who has been visiting Miss Ellen Dortch for sometime past, left for her home Friday. Miss Mattie made many friends here who will hail her return at any time with much pleasure.

Jonesboro.

One of the most delightful entertainments that has ever been in Jonesboro was the sociable at Dr. Holt's residence on College avenue on Friday evening. The evening was enjoyed by all who were present. The young ladies who were present: Misses Ida and Ada Hutcheson, Cadie and Sallie Holt, Jennie and Nannie McKown, Fe sie and Annie Martin, Isie Morrow, Annie Bowman, Kittie Chatfield. The young gentlemen were: Messrs. Gus Evans: Hiram Taylor, Parkes Cousins, Carlton Hanes, John McKowan, Ambrose Hodnett and Will Sims.

Quitman.

Miss Jessie Thrasher, one of Quitman's most charming debutantes, is visiting friends in Athens.

Miss Sue Burton, of Tennessee, is visiting here.

Mrs. A. Converse, of Valdosta, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Rountree.

Mr. Walter Lane, of Valdosta, Mr. Hicks, of Virginia, and W. M. McIntyre, of Savannah, spent yesterday in Quitman.

Mrs. R. C. McIntosh and family, after a delightful summer in the mountains of Virginia, returned home today.

Warrenton.

Mrs. J. I. Palmer and Miss Mustin spent a few days in town, the guests of Mrs. Bob. Jackson.

Mr. Henry Barnwell, a young man of Washington, Ga., spent a few days with us, visiting relatives.

Tom. Ben. Pelcher, a Warren county boy, is among us on a short visit.

Professor G. Brinkley, principal of the Summerville high school, of Augusta, was in town this week for a few days.

Mr. J. Newt. Cason returned home this week from Eastman business college.

Miss Minnie Cody, the charming daughter of our town marshal, M. W. Cody, returned to Athens Tuesday to resume her studies at Lucy Cobb.

AN OVERSEER'S DEED.

James Chancellor Murders Lewis Woodard.

THE SCENE IN THE COTTON PATCH.

Chancellor's Attack on Woodard Resisted by a Fence Rail—The Aggressor Retires, but Returns with a Shotgun.

FORT VALLEY, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Conflicting reports have heretofore been published concerning the homicide of a negro, named Lewis Woodard, by James Chancellor, on S. H. Bassett's place, in the lower part of Crawford, near the Houston line.

The facts are about these, as derived from reliable reports: Woodard was a regular hand for wages; his wife was hired by the piece when her work was needed. The custom with farmers usually, and with Mr. Bassett, is, in picking cotton or peas, to have these classes of hands to work apart, to avoid the temptation to the wage hand to help their wives or friends who are paid by the 100 pounds.

Woodard's wife and himself were working together, picking cotton, when Chancellor, the overseer, told him that his wife must pick in another place. To this Woodard offered some objection, that it was a snakey place, etc. At any rate, angry words passed, when Chancellor and his brother drew their knives and started towards Woodard, who gathered a fence rail.

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THE CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., SEPTEMBER 12, 1887.

The Cotton Movement.

The New York Financial Chronicle, of September 10, in addition to its other figures, has a review of the cotton movement and crop for the year. According to the Chronicle's figures, the total crop this year reaches 6,513,623 bales, while the exports are 4,458,326 bales, and the spinners' takings are 2,077,587 bales, leaving a stock on hand at the close of the year of 82,086 bales.

The total receipts at the Atlantic and Gulf shipping ports this year have been 5,320,624 bales, against 5,396,686 bales last year and 4,776,199 bales in 1884–5; and the exports have been 4,458,326 bales, against 4,343,991 bales last season and 3,939,495 bales the previous season, Liverpool getting out of this crop 2,685,226 bales.

The Chronicle has a review of the world's consumption, which is of surpassing interest. The new season opened not only with better hope but with the conditions actually improved. Both goods and yarns had already begun to go out more freely before the first of October, so that all reports of that day agreed in saying that stocks of yarns as well as goods had been greatly reduced and were very small. After the first of October the export movement continued free, the total shipments of yarns for October, November and December being 63,800,000 pounds, against 58,100,000 pounds for the same months of 1885, while the goods aggregated 1,229,500,000 yards, against 1,064,100,000 yards in 1885. It is scarcely necessary to say that, other things being equal, this change alone was sufficient to entirely transform the condition of the trade from depression to prosperity, from a dragging production to extreme activity. Another feature which contributed to the English spinners' profits as the season opened was the count of stock of cotton at Liverpool the last of September, made public October first, which disclosed the total on hand as 51,000 of American besides 13,000 Egyptian and 9,000 sundries (73,000 bales in all) more than the running estimate. This discovery, coming at the time when large estimates of the American crop prevailed, induced a considerable decline in the raw material, and as spinners were under contract on a basis of the higher rate for cotton, the difference inured wholly to their advantage.

In the south the conditions during the entire season have been all that could be reasonably hoped for. Where mills have not improved their situation this year, it must have been due to some very exceptional drawbacks; it certainly has not been due to a lack of demand. Almost the entire southern section of the country has been greatly prospered, and the consumption of those states, both of northern and southern makes of goods, have largely increased. The Chronicle hears also of an enlarged demand for yarns made in the south, from northern mills, heavy weights, if we mistake not, in all cases. This has been a feature to an extent in previous years, and we see no reason why it might not, under favorable circumstances as to freights, be made a growing industry. Southern managers have come to realize that the advantages of situation, etc., they enjoy are not so great in any case as to permit a mill to be built or conducted except with strict regard to obtaining best results with a given capital.

But granting they have advantages, they might, we should think in many cases, be more effectually reaped through spinning yarn for northern mills. The spinning and the manufacturing departments are not by any means as extensively separated among us as in Great Britain. But if that practice is found by long experience to be more economical there, it seems as if we ought to come to it in the end; and in that case, why might it not fall to the share of the south, in a larger measure, to spin the yarn where the raw material is found?

So far as India is concerned, the exports have reached an aggregate of 21¼ million dollars, though the trade began with 3½ million in 1876; the United States exported in value about 7¼ million in 1876 and this year about 15 millions. The increase in spindles is not, however, large or rapid, the total number of mills reported in 1886 being 95, with 2,261,561 spindles, 17,455 looms, consuming 643,204 bales of cotton of the average weight of 392 pounds.

In its weekly review of the cotton movement, the Chronicle says that for the week ending September 9, the total receipts have reached 85,437 bales, against 39,309 bales last week, 19,270 bales the previous week, and 9,649 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the first of September, 1887, 100,956 bales, against 54,344 bales for the same period of 1886, showing an increase since September 1, 1887, of 46,612 bales.

The exports for the week reach a total of 18,015 bales, of which 16,461 were to Great Britain, 100 to France and 1,454 to the rest of the continent. The total sales for forward delivery for the week are 290,400 bales. For immediate delivery the total sales foot up this week 3,675 bales, including — for export, 3,675 for consumption, — for speculation and — in transit. Of the above 1,410 bales were to arrive.

The imports into continental ports this week have been 15,000 bales. There has been an increase in the cotton in sight tonight of 101,465 bales, as compared with the same date of 1886, an increase of 69,661 bales, as compared with the corresponding date of 1885 and a decrease of 227,974 bales, as compared with 1884.

The old interior stocks have increased during the week 9,462 bales and are 11,061 bales less than at the same period last year. The receipts at the same towns have been 16,452 bales more than the same week last year, and since September 1 the receipts at all the towns are 13,235 bales more than for the same time in 1886.

The total receipts from the plantations since September 1, 1887, are 111,880 bales; in 1886 were 56,041 bales; in 1885 were 85,383 bales. Although the receipts at the outports the past week were 85,437 bales, the actual movement from plantations was 96,398 bales, the balance going to increase the stocks at the interior towns. Last year the receipts from the plantations for the same week were 47,019 bales, and for 1885 they were 61,156 bales.

In regard to New York the Chronicle says that business for the week was interrupted by the new legal holiday, "Labor Day," on Monday last. The speculation in cotton for future delivery at this market has been fairly active, but fitful and uncertain in tone, involving pretty wide fluctuations in prices. On Saturday there was much depression, due to sales to realize, the general discrediting of seriously adverse crop reports and the free movement of the new crop. But on Tuesday renewed buoyancy was noted on a renewal of unfavorable crop accounts, but the best prices of the day were not sustained, and on Wednesday, after slight fluctuations, the close was lower.

Thursday a firm opening was followed by a decline, but Friday rumors of an adverse crop report from the Agricultural bureau, in which 87 was mentioned as the probable average condition, caused a small advance in afternoon dealings, but the close was at some decline from last Friday. Cotton on the spot has been in demand for home consumption, and the very small stocks, especially of the better grades, have enabled holders to obtain more money. There was an advance of ¼ cents on Wednesday, and the sales have latterly embraced considerable parcels to arrive. Friday the market was steady at 10½ cents for middling uplands.

The Chronicle's weather reports indicate that dry weather has prevailed generally at the south during the week, and that in consequence picking and marketing have made excellent progress. Damage to the crop from various causes is reported by some of our correspondents.

IF WE remember correctly, the last arbor day celebration in Atlanta was somewhat too early for successful tree planting in this climate. Every citizen should have an arbor day of his own. Evergreens may be planted in the early fall or in the spring, but deciduous trees should only be planted after a freeze. The custom of lopping off all the branches is one that should be honored in the breach rather than in the observance.

The New England School Teacher.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat expresses the fear that the withdrawal of northern teachers from the south would leave republicanism without the hope of making any converts in the south.

This is the northern idea of education. The schools are to be made a part of the equipment of a political party, and the teachers are to mould their pupils into partisans.

In this great politico-educational crusade in the south the New England school-teacher has been the central figure. Whenever martyrs or cranks are wanted the New England school-teacher always comes to the front. We have no charge to make against the intellectual capacity or the morals of this roving pedagogue. But he comes down here firmly convinced that it is his duty to boss things. He overlooks the fact that the southern people have always shown their ability to attend to the bossing themselves, without any outside assistance. These teachers bring with them a peculiar set of ideas not suited to this region. They seem to think that they have a sort of divine right to take charge of the entire business of negro education.

The Globe-Democrat may regard it as a national calamity to have the northern teachers, that is to say, the teachers connected with negro schools and colleges, withdrawn from the south, but we are not prepared to view it in that light. We have thousands of competent southern teachers, and thousands of capable men and women seeking opportunities to teach. In their hands the alleged problem of negro education will be perfectly safe, and will be satisfactorily worked out. The threat of withdrawing the estimable but angular reformers, who hail from New England, causes no commotion among our people. We have managed our own affairs in the past, and we are going to manage them in the future.

THE position of Mr. Randall is not, after all, of much consequence to the free-traders. These wild-eyed gentry are trying to read New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee out of the party.

An Improbable Danger.

Recently there has been a considerable rise in Panama canal shares. This advance has given rise to the theory that the French government intends to take hold of the work and finish it with the intention of eventually owning and controlling the canal. Last spring the French government sent an engineer to inspect the operations at Panama canal and to report on their condition and prospects. On his return to France this gentleman gave very gloomy accounts of what he had seen. His report was followed by similar statements from engineers who had left Panama, either because money had become scarce there or because they would no longer risk their lives in that fearful climate.

These things had a very depressing effect on the great scheme of De Lesseps. Panama shares fell to the lowest figure they had ever touched, and it was supposed that the indefatigable Frenchman had at last met difficulties which he could not surmount.

The brave old man answered his critics just as he always has answered them, by emphatically declaring that the canal would be completed. He maintained his accustomed independence, asking nobody to subscribe to the stock. He showed that he had ample funds to continue the work for some time to come and expressed not the slightest fears for the future. In all probability the renewed popular confidence in the enterprise has resulted from the courageous confidence of De Lesseps himself, rather than any government scheme to support and control the enterprise.

The present French ministry has distinguished itself by its conservatism and it is not at all likely that it would adopt a policy so fraught with danger as would be the attempt to control the Panama canal. The United States would, of course, not permit any foreign government to obtain on this continent the immense power which the control of this canal would confer upon it. A more complete annihilation of the Monroe doctrine could hardly be effected.

If no other consideration stood in the way experience would probably deter France from reaching out for a foothold on this continent. The memory of the Mexican catastrophe of 1865 is fresh in the minds of the French people. It will prevent them from the perpetration of another folly like that which carried Maximillian and thousands of brave Frenchmen to their death in their effort to found a French dominion in the west.

EDITOR MOSES HANDY, of the Philadelphia News, is longing for the fun to begin. He still thinks that Brother Blaine has claims.

Real Revenue Reform.

The Richmond Dispatch discusses the question of revenue reform in a sensible way. Our contemporary, replying to a correspondent, says:

We object as strenuously as our correspondent to repealing the internal revenue laws as an excuse for keeping up the war tariff. We have often contended that the abolition of all internal taxes would necessitate a revision of the tariff, since it is certain that a high tariff does not always yield more revenue than a lower one—a "judicious" one. The government receives more money now from the tax on whisky than it did when the tax was twice as high as it is now. So as to customs duties. Double the tariff on some articles, and the government will derive no revenue whatever from them. They will cease to be brought into the country. We could look over the existing tariff and point out a number of such articles.

It must follow necessarily, therefore, that to lower the customs duties on certain articles would be to add to the revenues of the government. If a tariff of seventy-five per cent ad valorem would exclude an article from this country, and therefore destroy all revenue from it, whereas a tariff of fifty per cent ad valorem would insure its importation, and, therefore, a revenue from it, then it is clear that the lower and not the higher tariff would in every such case be the revenue tariff. We need a revenue tariff. Let us abolish all internal taxes, therefore, and make a revenue tariff.

This is the position of THE CONSTITUTION, as it is the position of Mr. Randall, and of every other democrat who is sincerely in favor of genuine revenue reform. The free traders propose to perpetuate the internal taxes in order to have an excuse for increasing the free list. It is what they call an entering wedge.

On the other hand, the genuine revenue reformers desire the repeal of the internal taxes not only because they are odious and un-American, but because their abolition will compel the reduction of the tariff to a revenue basis. To reduce the tariff, as matters stand, would be to increase the surplus, but if the excise taxes are abolished, the government will be compelled to collect its revenue from some source, and there is no other source but the tariff.

This fact the free-traders have ignored for a purpose, but they cannot deceive the people.

THE idea of Mr. Cleveland holding a tariff caucus with a few self-constituted leaders is preposterous. When the president gets to caucusing, he will caucus with all the democratic representatives.

THE cable informs us that Brother Blaine would not accept the presidency even if it were offered him. The cable appears to be related to Burchard.

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPT.

SENATOR MCPHERSON, of New Jersey, says he is tired of public life.

FOUR THOUSAND DOCTORS turned themselves loose at a banquet in Washington the other night and ate like convalescent patients.

IT IS SAID said that the geographical center of the United States is marked by the marble shaft which rises over the grave of Major Ogden, of the United States army, at Fort Riley, Kansas. Mayor Ogden died of cholera in 1855.

IN HIS SERMON yesterday Dr. Morrison said that the most beautiful thing in Atlanta is the tree in front of the residence of Mr. E. W. Marsh, on Washington street. It is a magnificent watereak, and is admired by every one who has ever seen it.

COLONEL PIG IRON KELLEY thinks the republicans should nominate a comparatively unknown man for president. In one sense Mr. Blaine is comparatively unknown. We know a good many things on him, but probably the half has not been told.

COUNT MITKIEWICZ wants a million as a starter for his share in the big Chinese grants to develop which he has worked up a company of American and Chinese capitalists. The count has seen the day, and that not long ago, when he was skirmishing for a glass of beer.

THE NEW YORK STAR has no right to read lectures on decent journalism to the Chicago News or to any other paper. The Star is the only paper in this country that has apologized for the duke of Marlborough and justified his reception into so-called good society at Newport.

EX-SENATOR TOM GRADY, of New York, has suspended his efforts to defeat President Cleveland's re-election long enough to marry a variety actress. The lady seems to be proud of her husband, as she advertises in the ten cent columns of the New York papers that she is married to him. We therefore conclude that he is married to her.

NEW YORK SUN: Colonel Tom Ochiltree played chess at the Carleton club until very late the other night, and after he got outside he stood awhile on the sidewalk meditating. A policeman approached and gruffly said: "Move on." "It's your move," replied the colonel, absently. Billy Edwards's timely arrival saved the gallant Texan from the lockup.

IT IS SAID that Secretary Bayard requested Assistant Secretary Porter to resign. These statesmen have never gotten along well together and the rupture was expected. Secretary Bayard would like to have Perry Belmont succeed Governor Porter. Belmont was chairman of the committee on foreign relations in the last house, a position which Mr. Bayard's influence helped him to obtain.

MR. CHARLES PELHAM, formerly of Alabama, and brother of "the gallant Pelham," is now practising law in Washington. He has recently published a book called "Hints and Helps," which contains a great deal of valuable information for lawyers and all persons having business before the courts or the departments at Washington. It is also serviceable to persons seeking positions in the government service. William G. White, of Washington, is the publisher.

JUSTICE FIELD'S conduct in going almost directly from the bench to a banquet given by Leland Stanford after deciding a very important case in Stanford's favor is receiving from the press of both parties the severe censure it merits. These words from the Chicago Tribune express the general opinion on this bad business: If judges ever rendered a decision not to be followed by a jollification it was the one in Stanford's case. A judge compelled to block investigation into wrong and shelter corruption should do it with regret and with no disposition to join the wrongdoer in subsequent bibulous rejoicings. Doubtless all the railroad officials at the Field-Stanford dinner were greatly rejoiced because the decision just rendered by the judicial guests not only secured Stanford's release but was calculated to hamstring the interstate commerce commission by depriving it of all power to compel the production of testimony.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Two Questions.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: 1. What is the difference between communism and socialism? 2. What is the aim of the Knights of Labor?

Answer—1. There does not appear practically to be very much difference between communism and socialism. Those who in this relation are regarded as antipodes are far from agreed. It seems that communism goes the whole length, so to say, insisting that all things should be regarded as common property, and that there is "no intrinsic difference between property in person and property in things, and that the same spirit which abolished exclusiveness in regard to money would abolish, if circumstances allowed full scoop to it, exclusiveness in regard to women and children." Roscher says: "Socialism includes those tendencies which demand a greater regard for the common weal than consists with human nature." Held says: "We may define as socialistic every tendency which demands the subordination of the individual will to the community." Janet says: "We call socialism every doctrine which teaches that the state has a right to correct the inequality of wealth which exists among men, and to legally establish the balances by taking from those who have too much in order to give those who have not enough, and that in a permanent manner, and not in such and such a particular case—a famine, for instance." Laveleye says: "In the first place, every socialistic doctrine aims at introducing greater equality in social conditions, and in the second place, at realizing these reforms by the law or the state." Von Scheel defines socialism as the "economic philosophy of the suffering classes." 2. The aim of the Knights of Labor is, no doubt, to improve in every way the condition of the classes for whose benefit the organization exists.

A Reply to Mr. James.

CARROLTON, GA., September 6.—Editors Constitution: Will you allow me a short space in your paper to say that the little squib in a late issue of the Carroll Free Press, which Senator Joe James has taken so much to heart, was, like Mr. James' "verses" delivered in that body, merely intended as a little piece of "pleasantry." The composition of said squib didn't occupy, we suppose, two minutes, and no afterthought was given it; hence, I was considerably surprised to see that he had "dignified" my little piece of pleasantry in the "dignified" senate by rising to a question of personal privilege upon it. The undue importance which he gave to so small a matter will strike the public, no doubt, as it struck me, as being a little "farcical." And I no doubt the public will also be impressed, as I was, with the force of Sam Jones' saying "That it is the hit dog that yelps." Right here I wish to say that there is this difference between my "pleasantry" and that of Mr. James: Mine cost the state of Georgia nothing, while his, and his gratuitous advertisement of my paper, the people will have to pay for.

But there is a more serious aspect to this matter so far as Senator James is concerned. When he speaks of "the Carroll Free Press editor smarting under the frequent defeats that had met his repeated efforts to secure a seat in the general assembly," he makes an assertion without any foundation in fact whatever. The editor of the Carroll Free Press was never a candidate for any kind of office in his life, never even made an effort to secure an office in his life, and hence could not be "smarting" under any kind of defeat. Whether Senator James made this assertion willfully, ignorantly, or through misinformation, I will not undertake to say, but as a non-honorable man, and all senators are supposed to be honorable men, he will undoubtedly hasten to correct himself; for as a grave and dignified senator of the state of Georgia, who wishes to do right and who would not take advantage of his position to wrong the humblest individual, he can but make the amende honorable.

EDWARD R. SHARPE,
Editor Carroll Free Press.

A FIST LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER.

What Sebastian Mueller Showed Some New Haven People.

Sebastian Mueller is the name of a man who has just arrived at New Haven, coming from his home in Switzerland. He and his performance are thus described by the Register: "Mueller is twenty-five years old, stands five feet eight inches in height and tips the beam at 198½ pounds. He is well built; with large and massive shoulders, and splendidly developed muscles on arms and chest. Taking a stone about six inches long, and of the usual cobble-stone shape, he held it firmly with his left hand against an iron ball fastened to the top of a barrel. Then swinging his right arm around his head he brought the hand down sideways with fearful force upon the stone about two inches from the end. With a crack the stone broke into several pieces, which flew off in different directions. The operation was exactly similar to that of blacksmiths wielding a sledge hammer. The last stone broken was a nearly round, tough textured piece of white quartz, such as is often found along country roads. This was also shivered into pieces. After the performance Mueller's hand showed no sign of the fearful blows except a slight redness."

A Maine Eviction.

From the Chicago Tribune.

A pathetic story comes from Portland Me., of an old lady who has almost reach her 90th year, and who was forcibly turned out from a tumble-down shanty where she had dwelt for some with no companion but her cat. She had fallen behind in her rent, which was $3 per month, and a notice had been served on her to quit. Not being able to understand its purport she remained in the building beyond the time allowed her by law, and a constable was sent with orders to put her out. She received him kindly, and was much flattered by what she supposed was a friendly call. The account of he eviction is thus given:

The grief and fear of the old woman when her few goods were carried out of doors were piteous to see. She cried, "Police, police," and, as the articles were carried out, she tried with all the little strength she had to carry them back. At last the work was done, and the old woman and her goods and chattels and her cat were out of doors.

All night long she remained on the sidewalk by her "things" as she called them. The weather was remarkably cold for the time of year, but she stood guard over her little property till the afternoon of the next day, having been given a little milk for her cat by some local Henry Bergh, who could not bear the idea of the animal starving, whether the old woman did or not. She finally found shelter in an old shed, where she now abides in fear and trembling lest she be again turned out. All this, strange to say, occurred in the metropolis of a proud New England state, and not in Central Africa, and indicates that a sad mistake has been made in the matter of apportioning the missionary labor of 1887.

Removing an Objector.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

But there's an old man in Mexico who very genially deplores the decadence of the age in matters generally considered reprehensible. He is 100 years old, he says. This is probably a lie, but he's old enough to be excused for lying about his age. He speaks of the good old times of his youth, and relates with lively satisfaction his part in several exciting murders, for which it does not seem to occur to him he ought to have been hung. But the adventure he is fondest of relating is how he obtained his wife. He may, perhaps, be believed when he states that the mother of the senorita he loved objected to him as a son-in-law. It was natural if his methods of amusing himself were truly stated. She absolutely forbade the marriage.

"But," said the old man genially, "we removed her objections."

"How?"

"Very simply. She was taking a siesta one day and I stole up behind her and dropped a big rock on her head, and she never objected at all."

"I should say not. She was too late to object, I suppose."

"Ah, it was fun. We had the wedding and the funeral on the same day."

And the wicked old man chuckled. The story was confirmed by other people, too.

A Fiendish Revenge.

From the Colonel.

A drummer had a spite at a hotel in Palistine, Tex., and resolved on a terrible revenge. So, when he went to Galveston he "bagged" a lot of the cockroaches for which the island city is celebrated. Bringing a lot of the largest specimens, commonly called by native Galvestonians "diggerloogers," the drummer took them to the hotel and turned them loose in the halls and corridors. In about two weeks the hotel was swarming with them, and they got into the soups, preserves, jams, molasses, in the milk—every where, and worked hard all day and sat up all night to help that drummer get even. They have filled the hotel and gone to work on the private houses, and now Palestine is accursed with them.

Moral.—Be sure that your hotel men keep good houses, and do not arouse the ire of the drummer.

Kind to Him.

From Life.

Old Golddust (on his knees to the Widow Bulbon)—"Ah, madame! I adore you—" Widow B.—"There, there! Do not get excited, Mr. Golddust; you have let your tooth fall in my lap; shall I give them a caramel?"

CORK IN HER GARMENTS.

The Startling Adventure of a Minister and a Fair Convert in Deep Water.

A party of Deep Water Baptists held a service off the Canadian river bank, opposite the head of Grand Island, last Sunday, says the Boston Courier. There were some ten or a dozen converts, mostly women. One of these was afraid of drowning and she had her suit lined with cork from neck to heels, but she didn't say anything about it. The service proceeded without a hitch, and it came Sister Jones's turn to be immersed. The minister waded out into the stream, leading the sister by the hand and repeating the ritual. When they got waist deep Sister Jones had much difficulty in keeping her feet on the bottom, and the deeper she waded the more this trouble increased, but she didn't want to say anything.

All at once, however, the current took her off her feet and threw her lengthwise on the surface of the water. The minister grabbed her and tried to pull her under the water. The current was every instant dragging her out. The minister clutched frantically at the fair convert, who was herself struggling to assume an upright position, but without success. The minister felt himself getting out of his depth and screamed for help, but no one offered to come out; the current was very swift. The minister looked around and saw that he was slipping rapidly down the river; he couldn't touch bottom. With a superhuman effort he swung himself on his fair raft and wildly flourished his arms to the people on shore, who were now fading into mere specks.

"This is horrible," said the minister, looking round on the waste of waters; "in three hours we'll be over the falls. Sister Jones, let us sing something in this trying hour."

Sister Jones, who had been emitting shrieks like a steam calliope only shrieked the louder, and the minister struck up in a rich, tremulous tenor, "Rescue the Perishing." He had hardly finished the first stanza when a steam yacht hove in sight and bore down on them in response to the gestures of the minister, and in fifteen minutes they were rescued in an exhausted condition. The clergyman is perhaps thinking of becoming a Congregationalist, while the young convert is so backslidden that fears are entertained she will become an infidel.

DID DANDY COMMIT SUICIDE?

A Pet Scotch Terrier in an Express Office Meets a Mysterious Death.

From the New York World.

In the basement of the Erie express office on Fulton street, Brooklyn, last evening, rested the remains of Dandy, a valuable Scotch terrier owned by William B. Lindsay, general agent of the Erie express company in Brooklyn.

The little dog, whose bark had gone out, lay in a basket, surrounded by flowers contributed by the drivers, with all of whom Dandy was a favorite. On a card were written the words: "Dandy, died September 8, 1887, aged eight months."

It is an open question as to whether the dog's death was accidental, or a suicide. Dandy had been in low spirits of late. It is said he had formed an attachment for a large-Maltese tabby cat, which, a few days ago, suddenly discontinued her visits. Dandy seemed to lose all interest in life. He was a sagacious animal, would smoke cigarettes and keep time with his swaying body and dismal howls with every hand-organ that happened to stop near the office. Since the disappearance of his visitor the dog rejected cigarettes and music had for him no charms. Thursday night the dog was left tied to Mr. Lindsay's desk. The string was long enough for him to jump to the top of the desk, but not sufficiently long for the dog to reach the floor on the opposite side. Some time after midnight, the officer on the beat heard the dog howling and finally, calling an attache of the office, had the door unlocked, when Dandy was found hanging by his neck back of his owner's desk. Mr. Lindsay prized the animal very highly and had refused $50 for him.

HEARD ON A BALL FIELD.

Ejaculatory Expressions of Enthusiasts at Critical Points in the Game.

From the New York Mail and Express.

Below will be found a few of the innumerable expressions heard on a baseball field when the game is interesting and the crowd shouts with derision or praise at the players. When an unpopular batsman of a visiting club swings the bat and fails to strike the ball the rough element of the spectators generally break forth with:

"Who told you to do that?"
"He couldn't hit a balloon."
"Fall dead, young fellow."
"We don't know you."
"Get off the earth."
"Got any friends in this country?"
"What's your name?"
"Don't prolong our agony."
"You're a dude; we know you."
"Don't do that again."
"Pull up your stocking."
"Oh! Oh! Oh!"
"Take off your skates."
"You're a nice player, ain't you?"
"What size coffin do you want?"
"Ah, there! Lackawanna."
"Rats."
"Close your eyes and strike out."
"Who said you could play ball?"

When the home team has several men on the bases and the crowd wants to see them score, these are a few of the utterances:

"Play ball, everybody." (A caution.)
"Get a move on, you at second there."
"Now is your time, Tommy."
"Do the act, Saddlebags."
"Why don't you fellows come home?"
"Who's running this game, anyhow?"
"Make them sorry they came to New York."
"Now, hit her."
"Ha! ha! Indian."
"That's the way to do it. Run? run?"

Poison Trees of the Carribbean.

From the American Magazine.

We came to numbers of manchineel trees. These are so far identical with the deadly upas that their effects are nearly the same; quite, so far as testing them and getting away alive permit me to say. If a raindrop glides from a manchineel tree and strikes the skin of an unwary stranger it poisons instantly, with effects like those of "poison ivy." I did not know the tree when a rain storm drove two of us to shelter beneath its low, thick, glossy-leaved branches, but in a few minutes dizziness and nausea came on, with great languor, and we got out of its influence at once to give it a wide berth for all future time. Neither of us entirely recovered from the poison for two or three days. It appears to exhale from the leaves, is denser in a rain-storm, and is soluble in water, but its nature has not been investigated so far as I am aware. Natives say that even handling its wood will poison the hands of susceptible people, although it may have been cut a long time.

He Only Sees Their Backs.

From the Nebraska State Journal.

It is said that St. Peter is falling into the habit of identifying Nebraska people by the rope marks on their necks.

SILLY AND SENSIBLE.

Merchant Traveller: It would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

Boston Courier: The fisherman has no difficulty in making both ends meet when he catches an eel.

Duluth Paragrapher: A classical Duluth mother has named her newest babe Prometheus because he sticks to his rock.

Washington Critic: The carping cynic never seems to die, notwithstanding the fact that his condition is always critical.

Binghampton Republican: It looks a little singular, but the man who drops dead instantly from sunstroke dies by degrees.

Duluth Paragrapher: We have noticed that men who patronize the sideboard and the side door, are apt, like the Sunday beer garden, to have a side gait.

Boston Transcript: If you want to get a good idea of tumultuous motion you want to watch the agitation of the bustles of two women dancing the hop waltz.

Philadelphia North American: The most learned physicians in the world are in session in Washington. We wonder how many of them are sneezing their heads off with hay fever and can't cure it.

Baltimore American: The persistent pleasure-seeker never finds what he races after, either in this world or the next.

Harrisburg Star: Three men in every five in this city use glasses. Some are Scotch pebble, others are plain schooners.

Minneapolis Tribune: Massachusetts has a train called the "Flying Dude." It probably tries to be fast but don't know how.

Springfield Union: Another revolution is reported in San Salvador. The boy will have his toy pistol taken away from him if the troops catch him.

Florentia, Texas, Argus: The chinch bug eats the farmer's grain, the bee moth spoils his honey, the bed bug fills him full of pain, the humbug scoops his money.

THOUGHT HE WAS MAD.

The Fearful Experience Which Followed a Dog's Bite.

THE DISEASED IMAGINATION OF

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From the Kansas City Times.

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It was early in the morning when Collins arrived. The moment Major Dickson saw him he was hurried off in a carriage to a room at Seventh and Main streets. His eyes had become streaked with red and the saliva dropped from his mouth. The young man was frightened and told his fearless companion who sat opposite him that a thousand horrors were preying on his mind. When the two arrived at the place Collins could hardly be induced to go up stairs to the room that was in readiness for him. He became frantic, stamped about at the foot of the stairs and the people who gathered about believed him insane.

After Collins had been hustled off to the room by Major Dickson and an assistant, the madstone doctor discovered that he had left his madstone at the hotel. Leaving Collins in the room with a boy watching him, Major Dickson returned for the stone.

In the meantime Collins began pacing backward and forward in the room. Then he began describing a circle, moving rapidly as he staggered along and swaying from side to side.

"O, I am going mad," he shrieked, "I am going mad."

The frightened boy edged his chair nearer the door. Then he opened it an inch or two. He did this all very slowly and carefully, for fear that the man with red streaked eyes, who so madly paced the floor, might hear him.

There were others in the hall outside by this time, attracted by the cries of the frenzied man. Not one of them would have ventured inside the door between them and the hall for a considerable reward. Collins suddenly turned towards the boy. He fixed his eyes steadily upon him, and stopped his swinging strides for a few moments. The object of his frightful stare was almost frozen to his seat with horror; and the half dozen persons outside shouted to him to escape. Then the man fairly roared:

"Boy, get outside; I feel that I am becoming dangerous."

The boy obeyed with a relieved mind, and the door slammed loudly behind him. Then there was a grating sound in the lock and presently the key came flying through the open transom into the hall.

"I can't get out now to injure any one," shouted the man from within, "and no one can get in to me."

For awhile the footsteps could be heard inside the room and then became silent. A blotched face, a pair of blood red eyes and a foam flecked mouth appeared above the door. It was there only for a moment and the transom fell. The man began crying aloud again.

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It became evident then that the fear of hydrophobia had so overcome Collins that he had resigned himself to the fate which he felt sure awaited him. Some of the men, including Major Dickson, said that the thought of rabies had been preying so constantly on the man's mind than the nervous system had been affected. The mind had become influenced by what it imagined the horrors of hydrophobia to be and this condition was conducive of disease.

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"Hold up; I will force my way through the transom. I can quiet the man."

This the major did, after considerable squeezing. Collins implored him not to come in. When Major Dickson dropped to the floor of the room he walked right up to the man, who had already surrendered himself as a willing victim to hydrophobia.

The man quited down with remarkable quickness. The madstone was applied, and the man evidently began to think there were hopes for him, for he went to bed and rested quietly until evening. Then the stone, which had adhered all day, dropped off. The discoloration had left his face, and the patient returned to his home last night.

"The imagination is a fearful thing," said Major Dickson. "This is the most remarkable case I have ever heard or read of. The man's relatives had actually written to me that the dog which bit him was not mad. He was afflicted with erysipelas, and the dog bites induced blood poisoning. This led him to believe the dog was mad, and the thought preyed upon his mind more fearfully than the doom of the condemned awaiting tomorrow's execution. I believe that the madstone cured the blood poison, and prevented him from lapsing into insanity, as he thought of the horrors of rabies and believed that fearful disease was upon him. His faith in the madstone and its efficacy producing this effect.

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A Dress Made of Thread.

From the Austin, Nev., Reveille.

A young lady of Austin, who has much time to spare, and who is very skillful with the needle and excels in all fancy crochet work, has made a unique dress. The material is common spool thread, white, and the entire dress is hand-crocheted work, beautifully flowered and strongly made, and about ten thousand yards of thread were used in its construction. The sleeves are crocheted in the proper shape and are fastened in by a lock-crocheted stitch. It is a very beautiful dress, and the young lady tells us that it took her three months to complete it.

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An escaped menagerie tiger has taken to a swamp near Biloxi, Miss. All Biloxi now wants is three well-developed lurrahs. The tiger will follow.

A Dream of Fame.

I dreamt that I followed one face
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And, ever ascending space,
Felt it gleam on my heart from afar.

In the valley the face it was fair,
And the lips they were human that smiled;
And I felt the warm pulse in the air,
And I laughed with the love of a child.

I followed the mountain's round rim,
And the sweet face grew lovelier still,
But cold and more distant and dim,
Like the mists that arise from a rill.

And the first that had led me the chase,
Glowed with a life that was real;
The last I knew not was the face
Of a sorrowful, stern ideal.

But I climbed the steep mountain aflame
In the light of a wearisome dawn;
And I found 'twas the summit of fame,
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Some have gone into the church with erroneous views of the sovereignty of God's grace. They expected a life of blessed spiritual passivity. They hoped to get to heaven as a man who takes a seat in a balloon hopes to get above the clouds. They thought that salvation by sovereign grace meant no toil and struggle for them. They have discovered, at last, that sovereign grace admits of human effort. They find that they are required to "work out" their salvation with fear and trembling. They see that God works in them only to

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The prospect of labor and conflict depresses them. The thought of "the burden and heat of the day" is painful. Peace, and not battle with the world, is what they expected. The road before them is not a smooth and level highway, but a narrow path leading over a thousand rugged heights; and having neither the courage nor the desire to pursue it, they turn back to the service of idols. For such there is no crown of life. That grand plaudit from the lips of Infinite Majesty, "Well done good and faithful servant," they will never hear.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked." This journey to the bright land of promise is no peaceful transit in some Cleopatra's barge of ivory and gold. It is a voyage in which every passenger must tug at an oar and tax every muscle and nerve to the utmost. We are saved by grace, but in the process of serving us it makes us servants, soldiers, heroes, martyrs, victors.

2. The design of Christianity is to develop in men a capacity for self-preservation and self-government, and where there is no such development there is weariness, discouragement, unfaithfulness.

It is very easy for a person who comes into the church in the midst of a great religious awakening to hold out while the revival lasts. At such

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DR. RAWTHORNE BACK.

An Eloquent Sermon at the First Baptist Church.

THE CHURCH FILLED WITH PEOPLE,

And Others Turned Away at the Door—He Pays His Respects to His Accusers—Some Lively Reading.

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2. The design of Christianity is to develop in men a capacity for self-preservation and self-government, and where there is no such development there is weariness, discouragement, unfaithfulness.

It is very easy for a person who comes into the church in the midst of a great religious awakening to hold out while the revival lasts. At such a time he is carried in the arms of other people. They think for him. They solve all his problems. They fight all his battles. They bear him upon their shoulders through every temptation. All through the day he is within the sound of sacred song and interceding prayer. Ministers instruct him and pour into his mind and heart thoughts that make him for holy service. Church members of all denominations welcome him with loving words and shining faces to the sacramental fold.

These special helps at the beginning of religious life are very needful. I thank God that I was

BORN INTO HIS KINGDOM

of truth and grace amid hallelujahs and thanksgivings and songs of victory. I thank him that in the infancy of my spiritual life a multitude of consecrated men and women gathered about me and lavished their fidelities upon me. The benediction of their smiles, congratulations and councils have followed me through a pilgrimage of thirty-five years and will abide with me to the end.

But the man who does not grow out of his dependence on these special helps is an unfaithful and worthless servant. He cannot always be in a revival meeting. Ministers and fellow members of the commonwealth of Israel will not always deal with him as a babe. He must learn to feed himself. He must learn to walk without holding on to some earthly support. He must learn to think for himself, to speak for himself, to pray for himself, to choose for himself, to trust alone in God, and under the guidance of God's truth and the inspiration of God's spirit become the architect of his own spiritual fortune.

I knew a boy who was very ambitious to become a swimmer, but he was afraid to trust to his own efforts. He would never venture out without a plank beneath him. One day his teacher drove him to try the efficacy of a new method of discipline for his pupil. When the boy floated out upon his plank, the teacher snatched it from his grasp and left him to himself. In one moment, from necessity, he became a swimmer.

There are hundreds of feeble, sickly, despondent, complaining church members around us who have

NEVER DEVELOPED ANY CAPACITY

to take care of themselves, and they never will so long as other church members take care of them. Who wonders at their infidelity and unfruitfulness.

They are bulletted about by every wind and wave of temptation. They are loyal to truth and right only so long as some strong and brave man stands beside them to stimulate their courage and share the consequences of their loyalty. Their faith is not in God but in their surroundings. When from any cause their external supports are removed they totter and faint. They imagine that they have followed a delusion and turn and go back to the world.

O, that there was

MORE SPIRITUAL ROBUSTNESS

among those who stand before the world as the professed followers of Christ. Let a man be king and priest unto himself. Let him develop a strength of his own. Let him learn to love God and truth and right for their own sake. Let him grow into a profound consciousness of divine realities. Let him cultivate a vision that sweeps far out beyond the ken of flesh and blood. Let him build up a faith that shall stand, not in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. Then he will be equal to any trial. Then he can stand against the world and successfully resist the very gates of hell.

3. Many a man has given up the struggle for the crown of life because he found it impossible to realize his ideal of Christian living.

There is a wrong use, and there is a right use of ideals. We can allow them to crush us, or we can extract from them inspiration and power for lofty endeavor. Long before Raphael began to paint the Transfiguration he saw before his mind's eye grander pictures than he ever put upon canvas. The unattainable ideal hovering over the actual was to him not a cause of depression, but a constant source of inspiration and joy.

The unwritten symphonies that floated through the music-making soul of Mendlesohn, excelled by far anything which he ever gave to the world. That ideal was not his weakness but his strength.

If the minister could preach as he dreams, if he could

SEIZE THE THOUGHTS OF GOD AND CHRIST,

of human responsibility and human destiny, that come to him in the apocalyptic experiences of his life, and clothe them with human speech he could subdue any stubborn will and melt any heart of flint. But this he can not do. Nevertheless, his ideal sermons constitute, in a great degree, the power of his real sermons.

It is well for a person to have an exalted conception of Christian life, provided he knows what to do with it. If it excites him for nobler struggles and higher achievements it is a blessing; but if it moves him to say, "It is beyond my reach, and therefore I will not pursue it," it is a weakness and a curse.

Ah, how many a man is paralyzed by the glory of his own vision of angels. Because you can't be another Cicero, you will make no use of the gift of oratory which God has bestowed upon you. Because you cannot rival the genius of Homer, you will not be a poet of my grade. Because you cannot preach like Maclaurin or Spurgeon you will not preach at all. Because you can not paint like Hogarth you will not paint at all; because you can't be as philanthropic as John Howard, you will not be philanthropic at all. Because you can't be as meek as Moses and as patient as Job, you will leave meekness and patience out of

YOUR CATALOGUE OF VIRTUES.

Because you cannot be as pure and useful and happy as your ideal Christain, you give up the fight and cease to make any honest effort at Christian living.

4. If I were asked to name the most fruitful cause of spiritual backsliding and apostacy, I would call it

THE FEAR OF SUFFERING.

Men fear even the pains of spiritual growth. You know that pain is one of the conditions of growth anywhere. When I was a boy, I sometimes went to my mother and complained of rheumatism "through all my limbs," and she would smile and say, "my son, they are only growing pains."

It is God's universal law—no pain no growth. The hard muscle of the physical athlete has a history of labor, struggle, pain. Every human mind that is competent to grapple with a mighty problem has gone through a thousand bitter experiences in its development. Every great thought is born of agony. It may be said of all the men who make the mountains of our intellectual scenery: "These are they who have come up through great tribulation."

The same is true of moral and spiritual growth. We grow by wrestling with ourselves—by conquering the animalism of our own natures, and every such conquest is gained through suffering deep and bitter. All true, fervent, prevailing, heaven-moving prayer is pain. Behind it are groanings that cannot be uttered.

RESISTANCE TO TEMPTATION

brings agony sometimes for which there is no adequate expression. I have seen the cold perspiration stand in great drops upon the face of a young Christian while confronting some cunning and mighty seducer. A young man in this city who had become a wretched victim of the bar-room curse, was by God's grace enabled to say; "I will never drink again." The remorseless doggery-keepers, greedy to devour what remained of his once ample fortune, resorted to a hundred cunning devices to get him again within their reach, and to rivet upon him once more the chains of hell. Sometimes when they sent out their emissaries to tempt him he was seized with a desire to drink that was but little less than madness. He was saved from their devilish machinations only by putting himself in the hands of his friends, who would confine him in some secret place till the unholy and destroying passion within him had subsided. It is to avoid these bitter conflicts with himself and the world that many a man withdraws from the service of Christ resolved to walk with him no more.

Suffering is never so appalling, as when it comes

IN THE FORM OF PERSECUTION.

It is no easy task for a Christian legislator to be loyal to his conscience, when he is told by a great railroad monopoly that if he does not vote for their measures they will defeat him in the next election. It is no small trial of a young man's hold on God and truth and virtue, to have his employer say to him, "You must vote for the restoration of doggeries or give up your situation." It is no trifling test of any man's fidelity to his moral convictions to be told that his home will be blown into fragments by dynamite if he does not cease to oppose certain public iniquities. It will try the very foundation of any man's character to be advised by some secret

UNDERGROUND DARK-LANTERN COMBINATION

of unprincipled, whisky-drinking, degraded human wretches, that his wife or daughter will be insulted or that his own life will be taken if he attempts the defeat of their iniquitous and infamous schemes.

It requires nothing less than the martyr's grit to stand fast, when a man knows that a powerful institution like "The Liquor Dealer's association," has in its service a thousand secret agents whose business is to destroy his good name. No common faith and common courage will sustain him when he knows that hundreds of newspapers in the land are munificently paid to lend their

SUPPORT TO THE INFERNAL PLOT.

These are some of the trials which are now testing the fidelity of Christian men in this so-called "land of the free and home of the brave."

These are the fires through which some men in the capitol city of dear old Georgia are now passing.

I am not on trial before the people of this country, and therefore have no defense to make. I have lived for more than a half century among them. They have my record. I was here bearing burdens and fighting battles for my country long before the

IMPUTED HIRELING,

who has attempted to injure me, had put his foot on American soil. I have yet to find a respectable man who thinks that any defense is needed. It is my adversaries who are on trial—the liquor-ring and their paid liars and assassins. I will let the world know what manner of men they are by giving a brief recital of their recent treatment of me.

Let me here repeat what I have said again and again, in the pulpit, on the rostrum and in the newspapers. There are hundreds of men in Atlanta, and elsewhere, who have voted against prohibition with pure and manly motives. These men have my respect, confidence and admiration. Such men are not in sympathy with the liquor-rings and their villainous methods. They would esteem it an everlasting disgrace to be caught in any secret subcellar, jacobin organization like the "M. A. B's." Many of them have expressed to me the deepest contempt and loathing of the cowardly methods attempting to defeat prohibition by making anonymous newspaper assaults upon me. They will never condescend to confer with the Godless gang who hope for success only through

FRAUD, LYING, BRIBERY AND SECRET ASSASSINATION.

I respectfull newspaper men who have opposed prohibition by honest methods. I give them credit for an unpurchased and unpurchasable manhood. But the hired conspirators who are using their vile sheets to besmirch the reputation of pure and brave men, I execrate with an indignation as holy as heaven.

At the urgent solicitation of the temperance leaders of Georgia I went to Augusta on the 27th of July and spoke to a public meeting in the interest of prohibition. I knew that in a city of two hundred degrees, whose aggregate sales amount to more than two millions of dollars annually, no means would be spared to break the force of my speech. I prepared my address with great care, and submitted it to the judgement of two distinguished prohibitionists who knew the source from which I had taken the statements that I had been charged with "stealing." If either of those gentlemen had discovered any failure to give due credit for the statements which I took from the book entitled, "Our Country," would they not, for my sake, as well as for the good of the cause I was representing, have admonished me? But they gave to the speech, in every particular, their unqualified indorsement. In the delivery of it in Augusta, I threw in a great many extempore remarks which do not appear in the Chronicle. That paper published only what was in the manuscript. I spoke a little more than one hour and forty minutes. I could not have consumed more than twelve minutes in reading the passages which I copied from Dr. Strong's book. It was in these twelve minutes that I committed the awful crime which "Anxious Inquirer," alias, "W. C. Benet," calls "stealing." (He will have need of more than one alias before I have done with him) Was what I said in those twelve minutes stolen? My Augusta audience could not think so, because, besides the prefatory remarks, which appears in the printed speech, acknowledging my indebtedness for the facts which constituted the basis of my argument, I paused two or three times to remind them that the statement of facts which I was reading was presented upon the authority of a distinguished writer who had made a special study of the subject. So intent was I upon having my audience understand, that, I was using the calculations of a great specialist, the thought of plagiarism never entered to me, I did not give the name of the author, for the reason which I have already made known to the public, and which every thoughtful, candid man will appreciate.

NO INTELLIGENT PERSON

who read my address in the Augusta Chronicle could suspect me of an intention to give due credit for the materials which I had borrowed, because it there appears that I acknowledged my indebtedness by a distinct and emphatic reference to the gentleman whose facts I used. Besides that acknowledgement, I put within quotation marks every passage in which I used the exact language of the author, and the quotation marks, except in two trivial instances appear in the speech as printed in the Augusta Chronicle.

"Anxious Inquirer," alias "W. C. Benet," asks why I used other material in the book without putting in the quotation marks. How could I, with any degree of propriety, use quotation marks when not quoting the exact language of the author? When I put the substance of whole pages into a few sentences there was no warrant in any known law for the use of quotation marks.

The manner in which I used the few facts borrowed from "Our Country" has received the unqualified indorsement of the best literary men of the land, and especially of Dr. Strong, the author of the book. Their testimony will be given to the public in due time.

Now let the world understand how this anonymous assassin, "Anxious Inquirer," alias "W. C. Benet," proceeds to convict me of stealing. He arranges a "deadly parallel column." What? Awful! "Deadly parallel column?" Yes; it will prove to be

THE DEADLIEST COLUMN OF THE AGE!

But deadly only to "Anxious Inquirer" and his fellow conspirators. It will consign them to a fate in comparison with which the destruction of the fifty Jerusalem sinners upon whom the Tower of Saloam fell is unworthy of mention.

Verily history repeats itself. What a reproduction we are about to witness of the old Bible scene—Haman dangling from the very gallows he had erected for Mordecai!

That "deadly parallel column!" Let us look at it! Here is a long straight line, on one side of which "Anxious Inquirer," alias, W. C. Benet, has written what "Hawthorne" says, and on the other side what Dr. Strong says. It

APPEARS THERE THAT "HAWTHORNE"

has used Dr. Strong's words without giving credit for them. But why does it have that appearance? That is the question to which I am resolved to hold the cowardly man who now tries to escape from public reprobation by saying that he will have nothing more to do with the matter. Why does that "deadly parallel column column" make it appear that I used Dr. Strong's book without giving due credit? Why? Why? For the simple reason that he did not put into it my quotation marks.

That is his trick, and a

BASER ONE WAS NEVER BORN

in a human breast. His "deadly parallel column" is an unmitigated libel which renders him liable to criminal prosecution.

But "Anxious Inquirer" is only one man in the infamous conspiracy. A South Carolina friend writes me that Benet has opposed every temperance measure that has been before the people of that state since he entered it. That fact is a sufficient explanation of his dastardly assault upon me. But who is the unnamed creature who wrote from this city to the Richmond Dispatch, that I had stolen the literary treasures of Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Fairburn, Joseph Cook and Sam Jones. In what

DIRTY DEN IS HE HID AWAY?

Who are the miscreants that write me anonymous letters, threating violence to me and insult to my family?

I have uncovered "Anxious Inquirer' alias W. C. Benet, and friends in Nelson and Albermarle counties, in Virginia, are helping me to unveil one of his accomplices in Atlanta.

Brethren, neighbors, friends, Georgians, what is the crime for which I am thus hounded from day to day? It is simply that I am honest, and dare to say what I believe. It is that I have devoted the best years of my life to an honest endeavor to emancipate individuals and communities from the direst curse that has ever afflicted the race of man.

If I had not announced my purpose to return to Augusta to renew my discussion of the doings of the doggery-keepers, my South Carolina assailant would never have perpetrated his malicious and dastardly trick. If there were no scheme on foot to bring back the doggery curse upon Atlanta, the spaniels that now snap at me in the dark, would keep to their kennels and be silent. They hope to destroy prohibition by destroying me.

Let me assure you that none of these things shall move me. "Faithful unto death" is the motto which I have inscribed upon my banner. If for one moment I should swerve from the

STRAIGHT PATH OF DUTY,

I should be unworthy of your confidence, and of the congratulations and benedictions that come to me from every quarter of our great country.

I believe that our success is as certain as the promises of a faithful God can make it. The virtue-loving, Christ-serving men and women of this city are ready to record it, if need be, with their own hearts blood, that they will never live again under a despotism of

INFIDELS, RUM-SELLERS, HARLOTS AND WHISKY BLOATS.

The enthusiasm of the last campaign was icy coldness in comparison with the fervor of the one upon which they are about to enter. God inspired, and God empowered, they will win a victory that will make the hills and valleys break forth into singing, and all the sons of God shout for joy.

At the conclusion of the service, Dr. Hawthorne was asked to leave the church. Rev. J. T. Tichenor, Dr. and Rev. H. C. Hornady, D. D., were, on motion of Dr. J. S. Lawton, invited to preside over the meeting. Dr. Hornady stated that the object of the meeting was to take some action in regard to newspaper attacks on our pastor, "as grand a man as ever preached to any church."

Colonel B. F. Abbott read the following resolutions, and moved their adoption by a rising vote. Hon. Green T. Dodd seconded the resolutions. The entire congregation seemed to rise as one man, and when the negative was asked for, not one arose.

The resolutions are as follows:

Resolved, That in view of the late unwarranted attack made upon our pastor Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D. D., this church and congregation feel it to be their duty and they take pleasure in expressing their unqualified reprehension of the assault made on his fair name by certain anonymous writers and newspaper correspondents.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this church and congregation, Dr. Hawthorne has completely and triumphantly repelled the charge of plagiarism made against him by a person signing himself "Anxious Inquirer," and at the same time we do most heartily commend and approve the manly course taken by him in refuting this groundless and cruel attack.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this church and congregation the assault made on Dr. Hawthorne, was prompted and has been carried on by persons and newspapers unfriendly to the cause of prohibition and on account of the bold stand taken by him in this great reform movement.

Resolved, That we recognize in Dr. Hawthorne the learned, eloquent, fearless and faithful minister of God, who for twenty-nine years has proclaimed the gospel in its purity, and whose reputation is unstained by a single act unbecoming a Christian minister and a gentleman.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Large Congregations and Able Discourses—Where the People Worshiped.

The excessively hot weather yesterday did not act as a deterrent upon the church-goers of Atlanta, and nearly all the places of worship were filled to overflowing. The congregations heard with absorbed attention able discourses. Some of the sermons were exceptionally fine, and it is a matter of regret that they cannot be reported in extenso in THE CONSTITUTION. Fair synopses of several of them are given below.

TRINITY SERVICES.

Again yesterday morning the congregation of Trinity church worshiped in the county courthouse. Dr. J. W. Lee, the pastor, was at his best. The choir, composed of Miss Mamie Haygood, soprano; Miss Thomas, contralto; Mr. William Haygood, tenor; and Mr. Stiff, basso, sang as the opening anthem, "Ye Boundless Realms of Joy," by Foster. Dr. Lee took as his text these words found in the 11th verse of the 6th chapter of St. John: "And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as they would."

In thinking of providence we generally consider every thing except man. We think of the showers, the winds, the sunshine, accidents, etc., and we forget that man is under the protecting care of God. It is often said that God takes care of the world and feeds the hungry. While this is true, man must do his part. The man who goes out in the morning and mixes brain and muscle with the dews and the sunshine meets God's natural law, and while the food does not come through the housetop, it comes and is the gift of God. It is wonderful how we get our minds on supernatural things. A train runs off the track and the lives of our friends are lost. We say, what strange providence. God is not in the collision more than the morning sunshine. One of God's laws has been broken by man and we say what providence. We forget that God is in everything and that his laws must be obeyed. If you get sick and die while in the prime of life it is because you have broken one of God's laws. The disciple said there are but five loaves and three fishes, let these people go into the city and buy for themselves. What are these for this vast multitude, but the Saviour took the loaves and fishes and distributed them and fed them all. Why did he not feed this multitude without the few loaves and fishes, do we not learn that God accepts our work as far as it goes. The objection given by the disciples is the same given to-day. We say if we had only a few poor people in our church we would feed them well, but with so great a multitude they must make some other arrangement. Human nature never changes. If the snow falls in winter, we rush together, make up large sums and send food to every hungry man, woman and child in the city. Is it not true that our charity is spontaneous and spasmodic? We have no fixed rule by which we make this a part of our business and set aside a certain amount each month. As God prospers us, so give we to feed his poor. Jesus is as willing today as then, and if five loaves is all we can give, the poor will be fed. When the poor increase your obligations to God increase. The grandest compliment to Trinity is the great multitude she is feeding. The Savior did not wait to have them ask for bread. He looked and saw that they were hungry. Let us go into the homes and relieve the distress.

After the sermon a large number of the members promised to pay into a general fund $1 each per month to be used by the Ladies' Aid society to relieve the wants of the poor of the church.

The services will be held in the basement of the courthouse for several weeks yet, as the frescoing will take considerable time.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

Dr. McDonald, pastor of the Second Baptist church, preached morning and night to very large congregations, the house being crowded at each service. The choir rendered some excellent music, the hymns of which were heartily joined in by the congregation.

Dr. McDonald's text for the morning sermon was taken from John xii-24: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." From which the doctor preached a powerful sermon, strong in argument, bounteous in apt illustration, rich in rhetoric, forcible in eloquence, tender and impressive in pathos and practical in application. The many expressions heard from members of the congregation as they passed out of the church, as well as the attentive interest depicted on their faces as they listened to the earnest words of the preacher indicated that they were greatly moved to serious reflection under the inspiration of the subject presented in the sermon.

At the night sermon, after reading appropriate selections from the Bible, Dr. McDonald delivered a most interesting discourse on the subject of "Dancing," which, as has been announced in THE CONSTITUTION, was one of a series of Sunday night discourses. He handled this subject in such a masterly, and yet delicate, manner, as to create a profound impression on the minds of his hearers, bringing out many new ideas which were quite different from those ordinarily advanced in the discussion of such subjects from the pulpit. In fact his diversity of resources seem to be unlimited. After his introduction, in which he, on the one hand repudiated the idea that religion seeks to place the stamp of disapproval upon the innocent amusements of life, and on the other extreme, that the church should seek accessions to its membership by throwing open the doors with the declaration that it would indorse habitual dancing and receive into its fold, without question, all who were given to this amusement. Also, in which he declared that in presenting this, as all other questions, he did so in the fear of God, not to say what was right and what was wrong, but with no other than an earnest desire to be helpful to the young, for whom, as the years pass by, his sympathy grew more and more strong.

In the spirit of the introduction which we have briefly outlined, but which can not be adequately stated in a report of this character, he proceeded to discuss the question under the following general heads:

It prevents serious thoughtfulness.

It weakens the feeling of religious obligation.

It fosters other sins.

It endangers the soul's salvation.

There could not have been one in that vast congregation who did not feel, after listening to the argument, that each point was fully sustained.

The congregation at night was largely made up of the young. In fact, Dr. McDonald's personal congeniality, and the marked interest that he is known to feel in the welfare of the young, together with his attractive Christian character and style of preaching, is rendering the Second Baptist church a very popular Sunday night resort for the young of the city.

At the close of the night's service, Dr. McDonald announced that on next Sunday night his subject would be "Association; the good and bad influences of association—good or bad."

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the Church of the Redeemer, the Rev. A. G. Thomas, D. D., preached a remarkably strong, effective discourse upon "The True Test of Discipleship," taking for his text "And Ye Shall Know the Truth, and the Truth Shall Make You Free."

A Christianity that does not take hold of the vitality of men, that does not breathe of God and lift man up toward God is not worthy of manhood. The first test of discipleship was "a desire to know and a purpose to do the will of God, as expressed in Christ, our Lord," and second, "a loyal submission to that will—abiding in that will." If ye continue in my word, then shall ye be my disciples. A commital of man's self is a great help to his progress. Man is of account in this world only as he maintains character. We are to build up our chacter into the likeness of God. Dr. Thomas has supplied this pulpit for several Sabbaths most acceptably to the church and congregation. His clear, logical way of presenting the truth, coupled with deep spiritual earnestness has made a deep impression on his hearers, and cannot fail to accomplish much good. It was announced that the new pastor-elect, Rev. George R. Turk, was expected to reach this city during the week, and would occupy the pulpit, both morning and evening, next Sabbath.

At the Other Churches.

The congregations in the First Methodist church yesterday morning and last night were very large ones. They were treated to two superb sermons. Dr. Morrison, their eloquent pastor, appeared to be inspired, and he impressed his hearers as they have rarely been impressed before, even by himself. The pictorial features as concomitants of his morning discourse were instructive and entertaining. The choir was at its best.

Dr. G. B. Strickler, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, returned to the city Saturday and resumed his pastoral labors yesterday morning by preaching a grand sermon. Last night his discourse was also singularly able. Large crowds attended both services.

The services in the Fifth Presbyterian chuch attracted large congregations, and the eloquent Dr. Barnett captivated them.

The Rev. Byron Holly was welcomed by a large concourse of worshippers yesterday morning in St. Philips church. The sermon was excellent and the music very fine.

Dr. T. M. Harris delighted very large congregations in the Hunter street Christian church yesterday morning and last night. His discourses were admirable in all regards. Dr. Harris is rapidly making a reputation second to that of no pulpit orator in the city. He is certainly a powerful preacher.

In the Third Baptist Church Dr. McCall preached good sermons to unusually large congregations.

Rev. W. J. Cocke, pastor of the Central Christian church, was heard by a large audience in the morning, and the church filled at night, when Dr. A. G. Thomas preached an eloquent serman.

The services in the other places of worship were well attended.

A pain in the bowels, from whatever cause, may be relieved by Fred Brown's Jamaica Ginger. Philadelphia, 1822.

PERSONAL.

DR. R. Y. HENLEY, dentist, 32½ Whitehall tf

WALTER GREGORY, attorney-at-law, Jackson building. 1m

THE pale get color, at Hillman's electric shaft.

HARRY LYNAN offers cheap excursion rate to Philadelphia. d3m

BUSSY repairs old hats, 2Marietta street. mon, wed & sat

MANY can testify how wonderfully cured at Electric Shaft.

MR. MARIAN D. SMITH, a member of the South Carolina legislature, is in the city visiting friends.

MR. JULIAN A. SELBY, formerly the sole proprietor of the Columbia, S. C., Daily Phoenix, and reported to be one of the most accurate and rapid compositors in the south, contemplates coming to Atlanta to live.

THERE are few, if any, more popular men in the railway service than Captain Mike Welch, of the Georgia railroad. Yesterday he came into Atlanta in charge of a big crowd of passengers, and they felt under obligations to his courtesy and skill.

AT THE KIMBALL—J H Oppenheimer, New York; Mrs Mary F Towry, Springfield, Mass; Alex S Hopkins, Atlanta, Ga; Robt Armstrong, St Louis; Dr Butner, Jackson, Ga; W F Barry, Chess H Horton, G C Maguire, New York; G J Burgham, Atlanta; A J Davis, Covington, Ky; A M Fiske, New York; T D Loyall, Georgia; J F Fitten, Atlanta; George Schaefer, Hampton, Ga; James O'Neil, Philadelphia, Pa; George Lipsher, New Orleans, La; F M O Bryan, Atlanta, Ga; John W Barr, Louisville, Ky; Joseph W Clisbey Macon, Ga; C H WiWings, Shreveport La; T W Carpenter and Wife, Birmingham, Ala; Dare Aaron, New York City; Miss E Hallowell, New York City; Miss S Hallowell, Jersey City, N J; E D Finey, Ala; D V P Cadmus, New York; Morris Sloeman, St Louis, Mo; W E Shepard, Socia Circle, Georgia; J S Farnum, Macon, Ga; W A Heath, Atlanta, Ga; N Weaver, Auburn, Ala; A H Moore, Creighton, Ga; L S Schusler and daughter, LaFayette, Ala; A E King, Atlanta, Ga; G G Reid, Atlanta, Ga; W H Harrington, West Point, Ga; Loyd B Parks, Atlanta, Ga; W T Holt, Atlanta, Ga; A C Chandler, wife and child, Columbus, Ga; Ike Lembro, New York; Sandford H Cohen, Augusta, Ga; F P Ivy, Ga; J M Harrington, West Point, Ga; W B Stark, Birmingham, Ala; J H Storey, Savannah, Ga; A Wynn, Ark; Mrs E J Thomas, Mrs A G Thomas, Savannah, Ga; G A Howard, Atlanta, Ga; F A Vaughn, Graysville, Ga; N P Renfro, Opelika, Ala; R B Nesbit, Birmingham, Ala; C D Henly, Henry R Harris, Jr, J R Watts, Wm Sparks, W T Pankston, city; N Weaver, Auburn, Ala; W P Maxwell, Montezuma, Ala; Claude Shewmake, N Y; G J Turnell, Madison, Ga; R D Wade, Washington, D C; W A Doody, Macon, Ga; G A Chickering, Thos J B Watts, Baltimore; E S Chisolm, wife and daughter, Tuscaloosa, Ala; Capt H P Walker, Miss Bessie Walker, Tuscaloosa, Ala; J C Bannon, J S Ernst, Macon, Ga; C H Hutcheson, Jonesboro, Ga.

AT THE MARKHAM HOUSE: Geo H Hope, Charleston, S C; Dr Butner, Jackson, Ga; Jas McKenzie, Lithonia, Ga; G Williamson, Griffin, Ga; I L Pear, Oh; John D Stewart, Griffin, Ga; I F Foote, Norwich, Conn; G H Cotter, Atlanta; L H Burch, Athens, Ga; Guy Holsman, Macon; I D Harris, Troupe county, Ga; G H Vierney, Ga; M R Boran, A E Boran, Cincinnati; John I Hall, Griffin, Ga; A R Lamar, Macon, Chas Levi, Cincinnati; F I Harder, Savannah; P Brooks, M Duan, Cincinnati; G C Schmabaer, Charleston, S C; I H Blount, Ga; R O Campbell, Atlanta; D A Tison, Loyitt, Ga; F W Flint, Mt Airy, Ga; J W Rankin, city.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There is No Cipher in This Joke.

From Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

Reading, Pa., probably has as many brew eries to the square foot as any town in the country So that Bacon was right when he said that "Reading makes a full man.

Not Yet Satisfied.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

To the doctors assembled in Washington: You have given us long words. When are you to give us long lives?"

Pond's Extract for over forty years has been recognized in medical writings as the great specific for Pain, Congestions, Piles or any Soreness,

SAVANNAH'S MILITARY

Will be Represented at the Exposition In the Sham Battle.

THE MEETING OF YOUNG MEN TUESDAY.

**The Grounds Filled With

A MIXED LITIGATION.

Law and Equity in a Tennessee Justice's Court.

By S. M. A. C.

"Like the new cote 'ouse? hump! not much. Tell ye, jedge, my ole terbarker barn 'd be er fittener place, fer most er the ejint that comes here, an' as fer jestice, er chick'n coop would hole erbout all er that artikle thars been in this yere Mungumry county sence the wah. O, yes, I know fine, new big house suits you lawyers down ter the grown, an' you feel ez though you wus growed er Dan'l Webster an' Andrer Jackson er piece, sence you've got it ter loaf in. But lemme tell ye, all them red brick and white stone door-jams and coruder postes puts me 'zactly in mine er this yere big red and white, pep'mint candy the niggers buys fer thar festivuls—blamed ef hit don't—an' every time I look at that thar big cornder rock, with the buildin' committee's names all on hit, I think hit's a mons'ous pity they ain't all under it too. Hit's more'n all the tombstone they deserve, big men a-heap that they wus, a-spendin' the country's money fer thar own beglorifyin' an' ter please you lawyers. Fact is, you fellers, yere in Poverty row, e'e'nabout runs this county; now we've got sech er lot er jackasses in the quarterly co'te—magistrates, they call theirselves—but Joe's dead ef I hadn't ruther trust enny case or mine befor er suckin' calf, 'n nine out er ten er the whole compoodlement un 'um.

"That's what brung me in town ter day—ter see the upshot er some er thar tomfoolery. 'Walker vs. Himes'—don't you know the case? Well, I'll tell ye 'bout it. Hit't a case, an' no mistake. By rights, Jack Weems orter go ter the penetenshery fer it. Hit's all his doin', pesky young vilyun. Ye see, bettern a year back old Squire Weldone's time wus out, an' he swore—no, not swore, he's a church member—but said mighty straight, he jes wouldn't have the offs no more. He'd helt it eighteen year, an' he shought 'twus time now fer somebody else ter tackle the trouble-an'-no-profit er county business. Any way he wouldn't tetch it with er ten-foot pole no more. An' when the folks found out that was the word with the bark on it, I tell you it sot the kittle bilin'. The district don't vote but some eighty-odd strong; that's how Sack Weems come ter git in his fine work. Sence the ole squire sorter took him up an' learnt him law enough ter be constable, folks sorter disremember 'bout his bein' a rele low-down, po' white at the start; an' when he got a good horse an' saddle an' some sto' close, he thought hisself good enough ter ax Sophia Weldone ter dance with him at er Chrismus frolic. An' she done it, too; but my, how er cousin Bill's eyes did snap over it. Them two lit out from that frolic mighty shortly, shores as you're a foot high.

"But that ain't nothin' ter do with this yere yarn. Whar wus I? Oh! yes. The destric's a little one, as I said, an', as I'm er livin' sinner, 'fore election day every man in it wus a-runnin' fer squire, 'ceptin' the ole squire, Jack Weems, me an' one more man. An' warn't they perlite. My! Parydise 'fore the snake got in warn't a patchin' to it. Such bowin' an' scrapin' an' neighborin' ye never did see. My three nighes' neigbors had it mighty bad. When I went out ter feed ther stock o' mornin's, by the second chicken-crow they'd begin' whoopin' crost f'm thar hill-tops per mine: 'Good mornin', Mr. Jackman; how's yer good health? an' yo' wife? an' yo' family?' an' 'Hello, old Jack, we're jist a-gwine ter tap the las' barrel er hard cider. Come over an' fetch yer jug;' or the pious one would yawp: 'How are ye in the Lord, Brother Jackman?' Tell Mrs. Jackman we're a-gwine ter night-meetin' in the wagin ter-night, an' want her and the gals ter come an' help us fill up.' Blamed if I don't believe ary one er them there'd ruint hisself for my vote an' influence.

"Did they git it? Never mind. That ain't neither here nor thar. Now of all the onlitten men that was a runnin', Bill Himes was shore-ly the onlittenest. He ain't got the sense the law allows er possum, an' hits my belief he'd never er eben thought erbout it but fer Jack, who's eat his own weight in chicken, er pretendin' to court Bets Himes Sundays ter three years, er sech a matter. He put Bill up ter it—I'm most shore er that—and then whut does the young vilyun do but slip round ter all the rest on' say: 'Co'se you'll be the man, you've got the dead wood on all on 'em. I'm fer ye, tooth an' toenail, an' I want yer ter do me er favor. Bill Himes, yer know, is runnin'—ain't it er joke—an' I want you 'lection day ter vote fer 'im. Of cose he woon't git but the one an' he'll think that's me, so I'll keep solid with Miss Betsy and the chicken pie, an' you couldn't throw erway on nobody safer.

"See his game, don't ye?—but they didn't, an' when the votes wus counted the ole squire had leven votes, if he wasn't a-runnin'; the hard cider man seven, an' Bill Himes all the rest. Wasn't they mad, though? Wet hens warn't no where ter 'm.

"Jack took good pains ter have hisself 'pinted to wait on the gran' jury, and stayed outen reach tell they sorter got the wire edge offen 'em.

"When he did come home he got sick enough er his fun. I don't rightly believe he'd ever looked furder'n foolin' them fellers fer his mischief. Now he sorter saw how it wus—a man that didn't know B from a bull's foot set up over us. He tried his best ter git Bill ter resign. He mout as well er tried ter milk er goose. Bill wus thar ter stay—the tickeledst man you ever see ter have er handle ter his name an' so stingy the fees seemed ter him like er fortune.

"Specially arter Jack read out to him, from the 'statutes er Tennessee,' that the ole squire passed over to him, that thar law that fines er man fifty cents for every cuss word said before er magistrate setten in court. Bill thought it meant anywhars—didn't matter jes so he heard it, an' that he wus a made man—fer thar's no two ways about it, our fellers does use er heap er language, in the course er the year.

"Well, one day in the spring Bill, out er hog-huntin', come on Jim Walker, coulterin' up er piece er groun, with er par er mules, that wasn't more'n half broke, an' the air wus fa'arly blue round erbout thar. Every time they struck er root, one er tother mule'd kick outer the traces, an' Jim would swar, an' his bigges' boy, legs 'was shrubbin' behind him, 'd jump up on er stump an' try ter outcuss his daddy. An' Bill stood in the bushes an' listened an' cownted, an' cownted till he got fifty-nine. I've heard him try ter go fifty-tenth, fifty-eleven, fifty-twelve a-many a-time. Then he streaked it home ter make Bets write out the count, mighty sorry ter think them wus all he could reckon, but shore that whut he had got wus wuth more'n he'd make at his blacksmith shop in er month.

"'Now,' ses 'ee ter ets, 'git yer pen an' paper an' write plain whut I tell ye. To any offis'er Mungumery county, speshel' Mr. Jack Weems. If You air kummandid ter take the body of Jeems Walker an' bring it before me ter pay fer swearin' this many oathes, here set down, at 50 cents erpiece before a justess of piece.'"

"Bets busted out a-cryin' 'O! pau,' ses she, 'I cain't write dreadful languidge. I cain't, I cain't, Brother Macpounder would turn me out er Bresh-creek meetin'-house, if he was ter know it. Sides the Walker's is our very bes' neighbors, you know that yourself. Please, please don't go raisin' er fuss with them.'"

"'Shet up', ses Bill. 'Spose ye think ye know mo'n yer daddy, an' him er offis' of the law, but sence I see the paper won't hold it all, and you're so mealy-mouthed ye may put down, 'he swo' fifty-nine oathses—an' a heap more that warn't counted; an' then see if yo' fine free scholin' will he'p you ter find out whut it all comes to.'"

"Then Bets got the slate an' arter figgerin' all over both sides on it, tole 'em 'twas twenty-nine dollars an' fifty cents. Bill sot up half the night tryin' ter think out, ef he could hear soch another cussin er week, how much he'd be wuth at the end er his term."

"Jack come over next day, an' when Bill gin him the papers ter serve, he was paid good for his lectioneerin'. He knowed well 'twant no use to say nothin'. Them twenty-nine dollars and fifty cents had fixed Bill's flint too tight for that. But at last he did persunde him tet make it returnable 'fore Cowper, the tother squire, who is jest about half the fool Bill Himes is. Fust time he set the trial fer Sunday, and that didn't hold. Next tim he run erway, but third time never fails ye know, and things come to a head then with a vengence. Fer ye see by this time Bill's ole brindle bull had broke into the widder Tippen's turnip patch, an' an' pretty nigh cleaned up all her gyarden truck, an' Jim Walker had put a load er shot in 'im fer pyore neighborly kindness he said.

"So thar wus a suit fer tresspass. An' then Bill he up an' kills Jim's dog fer worryin' of the beast, an' thar wus ernother. An' Jim's ole sow had et up seventeen goslins that Bets Himes wus a cowntin' on ter buy her weddin' gown with, and that had ter be took'n in consideration. So altogether 'twus ernough ter puzzle two Philadelphia lawyers ter git at the rights of it, let erlone a county squire with jest sense ernough to keep out er the fire.

"I went ter the trial; most everybody did. I've seen forth-er-July, shootin' matches, wha Roberson county wus the bes man on the ground, dog fights and gander pullins that swum in hard cider; gin'al muster an' night after 'lection, but sho's I'm a white man that trial took the rag offen the bush. All hands wus thar. Jim, Bill, Bets an' the widder. Jim had got the ole squire to come fer his side. He nigh laughed hisself into a fit about it all, an' if he'd er stayed thar might have been some sense to it at the end. But jest as Cowper wus gittin' ready ter open court yur come er nigger galloping up. 'Ole marster, ole marster, de bees is er swarmin'. Miss Sophy say come home,' an' off he posted, fer he'd leave his own funeral I do bleeve ter hive er swarm.

"Jim looked pretty blank when the ole feller went off with sich er straight coat-tail, an' wanted ter put off the trial, fer, besides this, Job Potter, that he depended on ter show that the dog wus er faar angel with legs an' er tail, wus 'flicted with biles, an' had writ ter squire Cowper: 'I got your supeny two the trile. I wood a-come ef I cood a-rode.' But that didn't suit Cowper.

"Fact is, he wus so busy smirkin' at Bets an' dodgin' the widder, he didn't have the sense of er hoss-fly, fer he'd buried his wife jes' three weeks before—an' the widerwer wus comin' on him pretty bad. So he opened cote—after er fashion. Bill Himes wanted ter swar hisself ter save costs, Jack Weems stopped that; an' arter they'd hunted up er Testament Cowper would'n fetch out his big Bible fer fear Bets'd read how fur back he married fust—they all done thar swarin'. Bill ter the cussin'; Jim ter his dogs' peaceableness; the widder ter her turnipgreens, and Bets ter her goslin's. Then they all talked ter once fer er spell. Cowper sot with his head down, like'er sheep-killin' dog, pertendin' ter look up the law in the case.

"At last he sorter straightened up an gin judgment. Jim, he said, was to pay Bill for the cussin $29.50 and costs. Bill was to pay Jim $10 for his dog, seein he was a genuine bench-legged fice, with no let go about him. The bull mus spen the summer in er lot with er ten rail stake-an-rider fence; an' Bill must pay Bets for her goslins outen the balance er Jim's fine. I do realy think the critter tried ter split the difference amongst um as even as he could, to sorter satisfy all hands, but he wus mistaken. Bill swore he'd be hanged if he paid for any dog or goslins either. Bets busted out a-crying, 'O! Jack, we ca-an't marry twell Christmas.' The widder whimpered that she didn't see what them as had poor orphan children was ter do. They hadn't no friends, and if that there bull weren't ordered shot she couldn't neither go to meetin nor gather blackberries the whole summer.

"Jim? O well! He didn't say nothin' he first; he was so mad he couldn't, but arter a while he marches up ter Jack, an' ses 'ee, 'Mr. Weems, you seem ter be the ingine or this yere machine. Will you please tell me if it's right an' lawful for his honor(?) 'Squire Himes, ter be both plaintive, jedge, an' attorney all his own self? 'Pears ter me like I ain't got no show at all. I want er repeal, an' will you tell me how ter git it?'

"'Easy enough,' ses Jack, mighty short—ye see, he was sick an' 'shamed er the whole thing—'just make oath that you can't git justice on 'cownt er personal bias, an' take the whole thing ter circuit court.'

"'I'll do that with as good er grace as ever I eat er watermillion,' Jim said, sorter snortin'. 'You fix the papers, an' thar she goes, ef it takes all next year. I lacks er heap er bein' satisfied, I tell you.'

"'Me too,' an' 'Me too,' ses Bill an' the widow, while Bets cried harder'n ever, though ole Cowper was a-beggin' her ter go in, an' let his gals show 'er the star-an'-feathers quilt they wus a-makin'.

"An' then the hull thing busted up in a general row, an' thar's two 'peals an' er replevin suit, an' who knows whut else, ter make monoy an' fun fer you lawyers these next five years. Yes, sir, poverty row pritty well owns the county, but it's mostly because we're fools enough ter let ye, an' 'lect such bigger fools as Bill Himes ter office. But that's er case, an' no mistake; an' I hope jedge, you're on my side."

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochoudra, should enclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated pamphlet suggesting sure cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

NOTICE.

R. C. BOSCHE & CO., SIGN PAINTERS, HAVE removed to 16 Whitehall.

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Lubricating Oils, Colors, Varnishes

BRUSHES.

WINDOW GLASS, ETC.

A. P. TRIPOD

45 Decatur Street,

ATLANTA, GA.

NOTICE

TO WATER WORKS BUILDERS

AND CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT at the office of the Mayor of the City of Americus, Ga., until 12 m. the first day of September, 1887, for the furnishing of all material, and doing all the work necessary to complete a system of water-works for said city, according to plans and specifications prepared for same, and which can be seen at the City Council room in said city. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check of $1,000 to secure good faith on part of contractor. The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

The Montgomery Advertiser, Savannah News, Enquirer-Sun, Mobile Register and ATLANTA CONSTITUTION please copy and forward bill to

J. B. FELDER, Mayor,
Americus, Ga.

aug 17-4f

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERsigned, for the erection of the machine shop building for the State School of Technology, until noon, September 30th, 1887.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Bruce & Morgan, architects, Atlanta, Ga.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Address Commission on School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga. 1-4wk

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO BENSON'S

Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Pains.

CAPCINE

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

THE BEST COMPOUND EVER INVENTED FOR WASHING AND CLEANING IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER

Without Harm to FABRIC or HANDS.

SAVES TIME, LABOR and SOAP amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers, but see that VILE COUNTERFEITS are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE ARTICLE, and ALWAYS bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Showing the arrival and departure of all trains from this city—Central Time.

EAST TENN, VA. & GA. R. R.	
ARRIVE,	DEPART,
*No. 14—from Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....7 20 a m	*No. 12—for Rome, Knoxville, Cincinnati, Nashville and Memphis....1 00 p m
*No. 11—from New York, Knoxville, Cincinnati, Nashville and Memphis.....3 30 p m	*No. 14—for Rome, Nashville, Cincinnati and Memphis .....7 35 a m
*No. 13—from Cincinnati, and Nashville...6 50 p m	*No. 13—for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....7 05 p m
*No. 16—from Savannah and Brunswick.5 45 p m	*No. 15—for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....6 05 a m
*No. 15, from N. Y., Knoxville and Alabama points.....10 15 p m	*No. 16, for Knoxville and New York .....6 00 p m

CENTRAL RAILROAD.	
From Sav'h'.....7 15 a m	To Savannah*.....6 50 a m
" Bar'sville†..7 45 a m	To Macon*.....8 80 a m
" Bar'sville†..9 50 a m	To Hapeville†....12 01 p m
" Macon*.....1 05 p m	To Macon*.....2 20 p m
" Hapeville†..1 40 p m	To Barnesville†...3 00 p m
" Sav'h*.....5 40 p m	To Barnesville†...6 00 p m
" Macon*.....9 40 p m	To Savannah*.....7 15 p m

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.	
From Chat'ga*....2 57 a m	To Chattanooga*..7 50 a m
" Chat'ga*....6 30 a m	To Chattanooga*..1 40 p m
" Marietta....8 00 a m	To Rome.....8 45 p m
" Rome.....11 05 a m	To Marietta.....4 40 p m
" Chat'ga*....1 44 p m	To Chattanooga*..5 50 p m
" Chat'ga*....6 35 p m	To Chattan'ga*...11 00 p m

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.	
From Montg'ry*..6 10 a m	To Montgomery*..1 20 p m
" LaGrange*..9 15 a m	To LaGrange*.....4 55 p m
" Montg'ry*..1 25 p m	To Montgom'ry*.10 00 p m
" Akron and Col'mb's*..5 45 p m	To Akron and Columbus* ... 6 50 a m

GEORGIA RAILROAD.	
From Augusta*....6 40 a m	To Augusta*.....8 00 a m
" Covington*..7 55 a m	To Decatur.....9 00 a m
" Decatur.....10 15 a m	To Clarkston.....12 10 p m
" Augusta*....1 00 p m	To Augusta*.....2 45 p m
" Clarkston...2 20 p m	To Covington.....6 10 p m
" Augusta*....5 45 p m	To Augusta*.....7 30 p m

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE. (Richmond and Danville Railroad,)	
From Lula.....8 25 pm	*To Charlotte.....7 40 pm
*From Charlotte..12 20 pm	To Lula.....4 30 pm
*From Charlotte...9 40 pm	*To Charlotte.....6 00 pm

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILROAD.	
*From Starkville..6 40 a m	*To Starkville.....8 15 a
From Tallapoosa..9 00 a m	To Tallapoosa.....5 00 p
*From Starkville..5 41 p m	To Birmingham*..9 50 p

*Daily—†Daily, except Sunday—‡Sunday only. All other trains daily except Sunday. Central time.

BROKERS AND BANKERS.

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$375,000

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Three per cent per annum if left four months.

Four per cent per annum if left six months.

4½ per cent per annum if left twelve months.

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BROKERS IN STOCKS & BONDS,

ROOM 7, GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

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HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN

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BONDS AND STOCKS

Will collect dividends and interest free of any charge for personal services.

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Capital City Land and Improvement Stock.
Georgia Midland and Gulf Railroad 1st Mortgage Bonds.
Americus, Preston and Lumpkin railroad 1st mortgage Bonds.
State of Georgia Bonds.
City of Atlanta Bonds.
Central Railroad Debentures.
Other securities bought and sold.

West & Goldsmith's

REAL ESTATE SALE LIST.

Peachtree st. home, near Belt R. R., containing 5½ acres, 8 room house, good as new, stable and other outhouses, $2,500.

Elegant home on Central R. R., 3½ miles from car shed, fronts the R. R.; also has a frontage of nearly 2,000 feet on the Campbellton road. Macadamized road to the gate; street cars in a mile, and will soon pass the premises; 14 passenger trains pass daily, dinner train and accommodation trains stop in front of the house. The place contains ten acres of very level land in a high state of cultivation; grapes and fruits of every variety; beautiful shady grove; five-room plastered house, and servants' house in the yard; wind mill, with an abundance of fresh water in the horse lot; splendid two-story new barn and carriage house; hot and cold water in the house. All in all, one of the most desirable homes in the south. Price only $5,500.

We have a brick store on Pryor street, near Moore, Marsh & Co., offered for next week.

A cozy new house, near the Hill statue, only 150 feet from West Peachtree st, new 5-room house. $2,000—$500 cash, balance 1 and 2 years.

One of the most convenient homes in the city, on Wheat st, in same block with new Y M C A building, containing six rooms, and a pretty lot, $5,500.

Homes for the poor; homes for the rich; homes to suit all. Homes for cash; homes on the instalment plan; homes on long time. Quit renting and buy a home.

Vacant lots in all portions of the city from $75 up! up! Tracts all around the city susceptible of sub-division to good advantage. There is no doubt about Atlanta's future—it is as certain to bound rapidly forward as the Piedmont exposition is to be a grand success. No investment can be safer than Atlanta real estate. Our young gentleman friends specially would we urge to come and buy now. It will pay you in the near future. We have a great deal of desirable property, and will be glad to show it. Call.

WEST & GOLDSMITH,
25 Peachtree St.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS A. VAN DUSEN,

IMPORTER OF

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DRESSMAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

62 West 46th St., NEW YORK.

Electric Belt Free

To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price $5; a positive and unfailing Cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency, &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cotton Machinery

FOR SALE.

THE MACHINERY OF A SIX THOUSAND SPINdle spinning mill, consisting of Openers, Cards Railway Heads and Troughs, Drawing Frames Slubbing, Intermediate Roving Spinning and Twisting Frames, all in first class condition. Fo particulars apply to

PAWTUCKET THREAD CO.,
Providence, R. I.
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Mill Engineer, Providence, R. I.

PETER LYNCH,

95 Whitehall & 7 Mitchell Sts., Atlanta, Ga.

DEALER IN GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO and Snuff, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Boots Shoes, Leather, Guns Pistols, and Cartridges; also, such Domestic Wines as Blackberry, Elderberry, Port, Sherry, dry and sweet Catawbas, Scuppernong, Angelica, Claret and other wines. Some very rare and old wines for medical purposes.

Also on hand and to arrive in a few days 1,000 POUNDS OF TURNIPSEED, the growth of 1887—such as White and Yellow Ruta Bagas, Seven Top, Purple Top, Flat Dutch, White and Yellowe Globes, Yellow Aberdeen, Chow Navit, Long French, German Sweet, Cow Horn, Hanover, Norfolk and other varieties, to all of which he invites his old and new friends to come and examine and price. Satisfaction guaranteed. PETER LYNCH.

WEAK MEN!

Whose VITALITY is failing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the

FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES

originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France. Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving newspaper and medical endorsements, &c., FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York

GRAND EXCURSION

—TO—

Philadelphia, Pa.

—VIA—

Piedmont Air-Line.

CELEBRATION

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY ADOPTION OF CONSTITUTION UNITED STATES.

The Richmond and Danville Railroad will sell Round Trip Tickets Atlanta to Philadelphia, September 8th to 16th inclusive, at

$25.75 !

Good to return on or before September 22d, inclusive. Only line running through sleepers to Philadelphia.

L. L. McCLESKEY, Div. Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.
JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Washington, D. C.

SUMMER TRIPS.

GO EAST BY THE BEE LINE, THE COOL northern route. Only line with through sleepers from Cincinnati into the city of New York. Passing over the great four track New York Central and along the banks of the Hudson river. Only sleeping car line to Boston and nine hours quickest. Ask your ticket agent for map and folder, or address

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QUICKEST and MOST DIRECT LINE to

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Short Line to TEXAS via. Shreveport.

S. R. JOHNSTON, General Agent,
W. E. REYNOLDS, Traveling Passenger Agent.
Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

Rules of the R. R. Commission.

WE HAVE JUST ISSUED IN PAMPHLET FORM Circular No. 82, recently adopted by the Railroad Commission of Georgia, which comprises all the Revised Tariffs, Classification of the commission applicable to all the companies doing business in Georgia. It also contains the law establishing the Commission, as well extra acts from the Code, showing shippers and patrons their rights. A revised

TABLE OF DISTANCE

of all the roads is also included. From this pamphlet, which contains

FORTY PAGES,

parties can ascertain what each road is entitled to charge for the transportation of any article of freight.

Sent Postpaid to any address upon receipt of 10 Cents. Address,

THE CONSTITUTION PUBLISHING CO.
Atlanta.

RAILROADS.

EAST TENNESSEE, VA. & GA. RAILWAY

(GEORGIA DIVISION,)

Time Card in Effect July 24, 1887.

SOUTHBOUND.	No. 15	No 13.
Leave Atlanta	6 05 a m	7 06 a m
Arrive Macon	9 30 a m	10 15 p m
Leave Macon	9 35 a m	10 20 p m
Arrive Jesup	3 15 p m	3 13 a m
Leave Jesup	3 20 p m	3 20 p m
Arrive Waycross	4 40 p m	4 20 a m
Arrive Callahan	6 59 p m	6 30 a m
Arrive Jacksonville	7 45 p m	7 25 a m
Leave Waycross	7 20 p m	6 05 a m
Arrive Thomasville	10 55 p m	10 24 a m
Leave Jesup	3 55 p m	3 30 a m
Arrive Brunswick	5 35 p m	6 00 a m
Leave Jesup	6 16 p m	3 15 a m
Arrive Savannah	7 58 p m	6 10 a m
Arrive Charleston	1 15 a m	12 55 p m

NORTHWARD.			
Leave Atlanta	6 00 p m	7 35 a m	1 00 p m
Arrive Rome	9 00 p m	10 40 a m	4 10 p m
Leave Rome	9 00 p m	10 45 a m	4 15 p m
Arrive Dalton	10 22 p m	12 00 a m	5 20 p m
Arrive Chattanooga	11 25 p m	1 35 p m	7 00 p m

To Knoxville, Warm Springs, Asheville and the East, via Kennesaw Route.

New York midta	No. 2.	No. 16	
Leave Atlanta		6 00 p m	
Arrive Austell		6 49 p m	
Leave Rockmrt		8 06 p m	
Arrive Rome	7 55 a m	8 55 p m	
Arrive Dalton	9 25 a m	10 18 p m	
Arrive Cleveland	10 30 a m	11 25 p m	
Arrive Knoxville	1 50 p m	2 40 a m	
Leave Knoxville	2 10 p m	2 45 a m	6 30 a m
Arrive Morristown	3 38 p m	3 40 a m	7 50 a m
Leave Morristown	5 30 a m	7 50 a m	7 50 a m
Arrive Unika	5 50 a m	9 45 a m	9 45 a m
Arrive Hot Spring	7 00 p m	11 15 a m	11 15 a m
Arrive Asheville	9 30 p m	1 10 p m	1 00 p m
Arrive Bristol	7 00 p m	5 45 a m	
Arrive Roanoke	2 15 a m	12 15 p m	
Arrive Lynchburg	3 45 a m	2 30 p m	
Arrive Charlottville	6 05 a m	5 00 p m	
Arrive Washington	10 45 a m	9 40 p m	
Arrive Baltimore	11 50 a m	10 20 p m	
Arrive Philad'lphia	2 20 p m	6 00 a m	
Arrive New York	4 50 p m	3 20 a m	

No. 13 carries Pullman sleeping car Atlanta to Jacksonville, Leighton sleeping cars Atlanta to Brunswick, and Pullman sleeping cars Atlanta to Savannah.

No. 16 carries elegant sleeping car to Knoxville, connecting at Cleveland with Pullman Buffett sleeping cars, one going through to Washington, via Lynchburg, the other going through to New York via Shenandoah valley. Knoxville sleeping car stops in Knoxville, allowing passengers to get up at their leisure. Passengers for Asheville remain in sleeper until 6:30 a. m., time train leaves for Asheville.

Pullman buffett sleeping car leaves Atlanta at 7:35 a. m. for Chattanooga. First-class day coach leaves Atlanta at 1:00 p. m. for Little Rock, through without change or delay. Same train carries Pullman sleeping car to Memphis from Chattanooga.

B. W. WRENN,
G. P. & T. Agent, Knoxville, Tenn.
L. JELLIS, A. G. P. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD.

GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE GEN'L MANAGER,
AUGUSTA, GA., MAY 7th 1887.

Commencing Sunday, 8th instant, the following passenger schedule will be operated:

Trains run by 90th meridian time.

FAST LINE.

No. 27 WEST—DAILY.

Leave Augusta	7 45 a m
Leave Washington	7 20 a m
Arrive Athens	7 45 a m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Atlanta	1 00 p m

No. 28 EAST—DAILY.

Leave Atlanta	2 45 p m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Athens	7 20 p m
Arrive Washington	7 20 p m
Arrive Augusta	8 15 p m

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

No. 2 EAST—DAILY.	No. 1 WEST—DAILY.
Lv. Atlanta ..... 8 00 a m	Lv. Augusta ..... 10 45 a m
Ar. Gainesville .... 8 25 p m	Lv. Macon ..... 7 10 a m
Ar. Athens ..... 5 05 p m	Lv. Milledgeville .. 9 38 a m
Ar. Washington .. 2 20 p m	Lv. Washington .. 1 20 a m
Ar. Milledgeville .. 4 13 p m	Lv. Athens ..... 9 00 a m
Ar. Macon ..... 6 00 p m	Ar. Gainesville .... 8 25 p m
Ar. Augusta ..... 8 35 p m	Ar. Atlanta ..... 5 45 p m

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

No. 4 EAST—DAILY.	No. 3 WEST—DAILY.
Lv. Atlanta ..... 7 30 p m	Lv. Augusta ..... 3 40 p m
Ar. Augusta ..... 5 00 a m	Ar. Atlanta ..... 6 10 a m

DECATUR TRAIN—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta ..... 9 00 a m	Lv. Decatur ..... 9 45 a m
Ar. Decatur ..... 9 30 a m	Ar. Atlanta ..... 10 15 a m

CLARKSTON TRAINS—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta ..... 12 10 p m	Lv. Clarkston ..... 1 25 p m
Lv. Decatur ..... 12 42 p m	Lv. Decatur ..... 1 48 p m
Ar. Clarkston .... 12 57 p m	Ar. Atlanta ..... 2 20 p m

COVINGTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta ..... 6 10 p m	Lv. Covington ..... 5 40 a m
Lv. Decatur ..... 6 46 p m	Lv. Decatur ..... 7 25 a m
Ar. Covington ..... 8 30 p m	Ar. Atlanta ..... 7 55 a m

MACON NIGHT EXPRESS—DAILY.

No. 15 WESTWARD.	No. 16 EASTWARD.
Lv. Camack ..... 12 50 a m	Lv. Macon ..... 6 30 p m
Ar. Macon ..... 6 40 a m	Ar. Camack ..... 11 00 p m

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signalled stop at any regular schedule flag station.

No connection for Gainesville on Sundays.

Train No. 27 will stop and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur. This train makes close connection for all points east, southeast, west, southwest, north and northwest.

Train No. 28 will stop and receive passengers at and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur.

No. 28 stops at Harlem for supper.

E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager.

JOE W. WHITE, T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

ROME & CARROLLTON RAILROAD

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
Rome, Ga., December 26, 1886.

TIME TABLE No. 8.

Taking effect Sunday, December 26, 1886. Trains will run as follows until further notice.

South Bound.	Daily. No. 1.	Daily. No. 3.
Rome		
East Rome	7 00 am	3 00 pm
Holmes	7 05 am	3 05 pm
Holders	7 16 am	3 16 pm
Chambers	7 27 am	3 27 pm
New Bethel	7 41 am	3 41 pm
Summit	7 52 am	3 52 pm
Brooks	8 00 am	4 00 pm
Lake Creek	8 05 am	4 05 pm
Dyars	8 18 am	4 18 pm
Cedartown	8 40 am	4 40 pm

North Bound.	Daily. No. 2.	Daily. No. 4.
Cedartown	9 20 am	5 20 pm
Dyars	9 38 am	5 38 pm
Lake Creek	9 51 am	5 51 pm
Brooks	9 56 am	5 56 pm
Summit	10 04 am	6 04 pm
New Bethel	10 11 am	6 11 pm
Chambers	10 23 am	6 23 pm
Holders	10 36 am	6 36 pm
Holmes	10 47 am	6 47 pm
East Rome	11 00 am	7 00 pm
Rome		

Connecting with the E. & W. R. R. of Alabama at Cedartown, also with the Rome Railroad, and the E. T., V. & G. R. R. at Rome.

J. D. WILLIAMSON, President. F. H. HARRIS, Acting Supt

THE GEORGI MIDLAND & GULF R. R.

SHORT LINE TO COLUMBUS & WARM SPRINGS.

Time table in effect August 22d, and until further notice.

NORTH.	Mail & Expr's No. 50. Daily	Pass'ger No. 58. Da'y Ex Sunday
Leave Columbus	7 20 am	3 50 pm
Arrive at Warm Springs	9 16 am	5 48 pm
" Griffin	11 00 am	7 40 pm
" Atlanta, C. R. R.	1 05 pm	3 40 pm
" Macon, C. R. R.	6 30 pm	10 50 pm
" Savannah, C. R. R.	6 15 am	6 15 am

SOUTH.	No. 59. Daily.	No. 57. Da'y Ex Sunday
Leave Savannah, C. R. R.	7 10 am	8 20 pm
" Atlanta, C. R. R.	2 20 pm	3 00 pm
" Macon, C. R. R.	2 00 pm	3 35 am
" Griffin	4 10 pm	5 50 am
Arrive

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY
—VIA—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

The most perfectly constructed and splendidly equipped line between ATLANTA, GA., AND POINTS SOUTHWEST AND WEST.
DOUBLE DAILY TRAINS WITH THROUGH SLEEPING CARS
Atlanta to Akron,
Meridian, Jackson, Natchez,
" Vicksburg and Shreveport
WITHOUT CHANGE,
NEW ORLEANS PASSENGER leaving ATLANTA 6:50 p. m., CONNECTING AT MERIDIAN with MANN BOUDOIR SLEEPING CAR, and arrive in New Orleans on hour and fifty minutes quicker than any other route.

	No. 50	No. 54	No. 52
Lv Atlanta (Ga. Pa.)	8 15 a m	5 00 p m	00 p m
Ar Tallapoosa "	11 08 a m	9 00 p m	28 a m
" Anniston "	1 10 p m		58 a m
" Birmingham"	5 40 p m		20 a m
Lv Birmingham (Q&C)	4 00 p m		4 30 a m
Ar Meridian "	11 00 p m		10 00 a m
Ar New Orleans (Q&C)	6 15 a m		5 30 p m
Ar Jackson (Q & C)	4 10 a m		3 05 p m
" Vicksburg "	6 25 a m		5 20 p m
" Shreveport "	3 45 p m		
Lv Birmingham (Ga. Pa.)	4 00 p m		7 00 a m
Ar Columbus "	10 00 p m		12 06 p m
" Artesia "			1 08 p m
" Starkeville "	12 40 a m		1 50 p m
" Corinth (M. & O.)	2 20 a m		
" Cairo "	2 00 p m		
" St. Louis "	5 30 p m		

THE NEW FAST LINE TO
Cairo, Ill., Jackson, Tenn.,
St. Louis, Mo., Memphis, Tenn
CONNECTIONS.
No. 50 connects at Artesia with M. & O. railroad, North and South bound.
No. 52 connects at Starkeville with Illinois Central, South and North bound.
For maps, routes, rates, etc., call on or address
T. F. WYLY, Jr., A. A. VERNOY,
Gen'l Agent, Pass. Agent.
—Atlanta, Ga.—
S. O. BEALL, Pass. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
ALEX. S. THWEATT, G. S. BARNUM,
Gen'l Tra. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.
I. Y. SAGE, General Manager.
General Offices: Birmingham, Ala.

THE GREAT KENNESAW ROUTE.
—W. & A. R. R.—
The following time card in effect Sunday, August 14, 1887.

NORTHBOUND—No. 3 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta ..... 7 50 a m
Arrive Dalton ..... 11 40 a m
Arrive Chattanooga ..... 1 00 p m
Stops at all important stations.

No. 1 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta ..... 1 40 p m
Arrive Dalton ..... 5 34 p m
Arrive Chattanooga ..... 7 05 p m

No. 14 ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Atlanta ..... 3 45 p m
Arrive Rome ..... 6 59 p m
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 17 MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday
Leave Atlanta ..... 4 40 p m
Arrive Marietta ..... 5 39 p m
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 11 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta ..... 11 00 p m
Arrive Chattanooga ..... 4 37 a m

No. 19 KENNESAW EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta ..... 5 50 p m
Arrive Dalton ..... 9 53 p m
Arrive Chattanooga ..... 11 35 p m
Stops at all important stations when signaled.

No. 21 DALTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Dalton ..... 6 25 a m
Arrive Chattanooga ..... 8 00 a m

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.
No. 3 has parlor cars, daily, Atlanta to Nashville without change.
No. 1 has either Mann Boudoir Buffet or Pullman Palace Buffet and sleeping cars, daily, Jacksonville Cincinnati without change, and first-class coach, daily, Jacksonville to Chattanooga without change or without extra charge.
No. 14 runs solid to Rome
No. 11 has Pullman Palace sleeping cars Atlanta to Chattanooga, open for passengers at 9 00 p m.
No. 19 has Pullman sleeper Atlanta to Nashville without change.

SOUTHBOUND.—No. 4 Express—Daily.
Leave Chattanooga ..... 8 05 a m
Leave Dalton ..... 9 47 a m
Arrive Atlanta ..... 1 44 p m
Stops at all important way stations.

No. 2 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga ..... 1 15 p m
Arrive Atlanta ..... 6 35 p m

No. 20 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga ..... 1 30 a m
Leave Atlanta ..... 6 30 a m
Stops at all important way stations.

No. 12 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga ..... 9 35 p m
Leave Atlanta ..... 2 57 a m

No. 14 ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Rome ..... 7 55 a m
Leave Atlanta ..... 11 05 a m
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 17 MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday
Leave Marietta ..... 7 00 a m
Leave Atlanta ..... 8 00 a m

No. 22 DALTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday.
Leave Chattanooga ..... 5 25 p m
Arrive Dalton ..... 7 10 p m

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.
No. 4 has either Mann Boudoir Buffet or Pullman Palace Buffet and sleeping cars, daily, Cincinnati to Jacksonville without change, and first-class coach, daily, Chattanooga to Jacksonville without change or without extra charge.
No. 12 has Pullman Palace cars Chattanooga to Atlanta.
No. 20 has Pullman sleeper Nashville to Atlanta without change.
No. 2 has parlor cars, daily, Nashville to Atlanta.
No. 14 runs solid to Atlanta.
JOS. M. BROWN, Gen'l Superintendent. Gen'l Pass Agent.
ALTON ANGIER, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.
(Richmond & Danville Railroad Company.)
The Favorite Route East.
Double daily trains and elegant coaches without change between ATLANTA and WASHINGTON, with Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars.

ATLANTA to NEW YORK
—AND—
MONTGOMERY to WASHINGTON.
Only thirty-one hours transit Atlanta to New York

Schedule in effect May 28, 1887.	Mail, No. 53.	Pass. Exp No. 51.
Lve Atlanta (City Time)	7 40 am	6 00 p
Lve Atlanta (R. & D. Time)	8 40 am	7 00 pm
Arr Charlotte	6 25 pm	5 06 am
" Salisbury	8 01 pm	6 42 am
" Greensboro	9 40 pm	8 22 am
" Danville	11 29 pm	10 10 am
" Lynchburg	2 00 am	1 15 pm
" Charlottesville	4 10 am	3 40 pm
" Washington	8 10 am	8 23 pm
" Baltimore	10 03 am	11 25 pm
" Philadelphia	12 35 pm	3 20 am
" New York	3 20 pm	6 20 am
" Boston	10 30 pm	3 00 pm
Lve Danville	12 01 am	10 35 am
Lve Richmond	6 40 am	4 00 pm
" Norfolk	12 20 n'n	7 20 pm
" Baltimore via York river Line (daily except Monday)		8 00 am
Through trains from the East arrive at Atlanta	12 20 pm	9 40 pm
Lve Atlanta (city time)	6 05 p m	7 40 am
Lve Spartanburg	2 17 a m	3 48 pm
" Hendersonville	5 00 a m	8 00 pm
" Asheville	7 00 a m	10 00 pm
" Hot Springs	9 00 a m	

Pullman Sleeping Car both ways on night trains between Atlanta and Asheville.

LULA ACCOMMODATION.
Daily except Sunday.
Lve Atlanta (city time) ..... 4 30 pm
Arr Gainesville (city time) ..... 6 35 pm
Lve Lula (city time) ..... 6 56 pm
RETURNING.
Lve Lula (city time) ..... 6 40 am
Lve Gainesville ..... 6 05 am
Arr Atlanta (city time) ..... 8 25 am

ATLANTA TO ATHENS VIA NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD.

	Daily No. 53.	D'y ex S'y No. 41.
Lve Atlanta (city time)	7 40 am	4 30 pm
Arr Athens (city time)	11 50 am	9 00 pm
	Daily No 50.	D'y ex S'y No. 52.
Lve Athens (city time)	7 50 am	4 45 pm
Arr Atlanta (city time)	12 20 pm	9 40 pm

Tickets on sale at Union Ticket Office and Kimball House, corder Pryor and Wall streets.
JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C.
J. McCLESKEY, D. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.
C. E. SERGEANT, City Pass. Agt. Atlanta, Ga.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

The Percentage System Adopted by the American Association.

STUYVESANT'S FAST MILE IN A RACE.

Philadelphia Crowding Chicago for Second Place—The Big Bicycle Race at Athens—Other News.

By the two victories over Chicago, Detroit has clinched her lead and it is next to an impossibility for her to be headed in the league race. The best work of the week has been done by the Philadelphias who are now crowding the Chicagoes for second place. Boston held fourth place for a day, but couldn't stay there.

In the association, Cincinnati has again obtained a hold on the second place, but her position is a precarious one. Louisville, her old foe, is right at her heels. The race is, in other respects, unchanged.

The American Association Moguls met in New York last Monday in the long-looked-for special meeting. The first action of note was the summary bouncing of O. P. Caylor who appeared as a delegate from the Mets. "No newspaper men need apply" was the motto of the Moguls and Caylor was bounced by resolution. There was a hot debate over the percentage question. President Byrne explained his idea of what sort of a percentage plan should be adopted. He proposed that visiting clubs should receive 30 per cent of the gate receipts at all games at which more than $130 were taken in, or 7½ cents for each person, but in case there should be less than that amount then the visiting club would receive a guarantee of $130. President Von der Ahe at once sided with Mr. Byrne on this plan, and it was adopted, and will take effect next spring. Hereafter a club that forfeits a game, or refuses to play out a game on account of a dispute of any sort, will be fined $1,500, and the same will be deducted from the income of the club forfeiting the game; or, in other words, they will receive no money from clubs with which they play until the fine is paid, the fine to go to the club disappointed. Other matters were left until next season.

There are two big matches on the tapis, both of which will attract general attention. The first is that between Jay-Eye-See, the plucky little son of Dictator, and the new horse Patron. This race will take place at Washington park, Chicago, on October 5, and will be for $5,000 a side. The second race is between the king of pacers, Johnston, and the trotter, Charley Hogan, with running mate. This race will take place at Homewood park, Pittsburg, and is for a purse of $3,000. Father John is Hogan's running mate and together the runner and trotter have gone a mile in 2:12½. Bud Doble will handle the pair while Billy Bair steers the pacer. The race will doubtless be an interesting one.

The fastest mile ever made in a race was made at Sheepshead bay by the horse, Stuyvesant. This colt which is owned by Mr. S. S. Brown was given a record of 1:40 for the mile, which is, as stated above, the fastest mile ever made in a race. It is within a quarter of a second of the Ten Broeck's record—1:39¾, made in a contest against time on the Louisville track—which is the fastest time on record.

If the fight between Jim Fell and Pete Nolan is not fixed beforehand, Fell will win.

Glover Talks Business.

Frank Glover is evidently determined to force Peter Nolan, the Cincinnati pugilist, into a meeting with him if possible, and under the circumstances it is difficult to see how Nolan can avoid a meeting unless he is, as Jack Burke, the Irish lad, asserted, a newspaper fighter. Glover last night forwarded the following letter to the sporting editor of the Enquirer:

CHICAGO, Ill., September 8.—Editor Enquirer.—Dear Sir: I was informed this afternoon that you had returned Mr. Charles E. Davies his check for $250, which he had forwarded to you in support of my acceptance of Peter Nolan's challenge. Mr Davies also showed me an article published in the Enquirer, in which Nolan speaks in disparaging terms of myself.

In reply, and desiring to prove Nolan a newspaper fighter only, I enclose you certified check for $250, in support of the following offer: I will fight Nolan for $1,000 a side, London ring rules, five or six weeks from date, five men on each side, and as Nolan does not meet Jim Fell until December 5, if he ever does, this will give him ample time to get in shape for Fell, who is thirty pounds less in weight than my newspaper friend Nolan.

Mr. Davies will meet Nolan in Detroit any time he may name, put up balance of money, sign articles, etc., and if he means business it won't be necessary to go to New Orleans to decide the contest.

Hoping that Mr. Nolan will accept, I am respectfully, FRANK GLOVER.

THE WINGED WHEEL.

The Twenty Mile Race at Athens—Other Bicycle News.

The event of the week in bicycle circles was the big race between Polhill and Brantley at Athens. There were present a large number of wheelmen, an evidence that the interest in cycling is greatly on the increase. The Banner-Watchman describes the race as follows:

"Go," said the timekeeper, and away they went, with Polhill forcing the running, by trailing in Brantley's wake. In the first half Mr. Polhill's machine broke, and he had to dismount and take another machine, which threw him considerably in the rear.

At the first mile Brantley was a good long distance ahead, but Polhill again mounted his racer, and then the fun commenced, Polhill working under disadvantage by losing so much distance.

2d mile—Brantley still in the lead, and Polhill working bravely.

3d mile—Brantley still in the lead, with Polhill gaining a short distance.

4th mile—Brantley leading, but Polhill gaining rapidly.

5th mile—Brantley leading, Polhill trailing him at the rear and gaining at every turn of the track.

6th mile—Brantley in the lead, but looked a little rattled and laboring hard, while the nimble Polhill looked as fresh as a new blown rose, and working his wheel like it was a thing of life, while cheer after cheer rent the air as he climbed the hill and gained on Brantley. The ladies waved their handkerchiefs, which seemed to put new life into Polhill's legs.

7th mile—Without any change, only Polhill had gained a little.

8th mile—Still no change in position.

9th mile, and Brantley still holds the fort, while Polhill worked nobly in the rear and gained inch by inch. The grand stand was breathless with excitement, and large and beautiful bouquets could be seen ready to be showered upon the victor, while the smiles of the lovely women made the riders go faster.

10th mile—Still the Macon man kept the lead, and those who had backed Athens were beginning to see if they could not hedge. Brantley had gained considerably, and his friends cheering seemed to put new life in him.

11th mile—Brantley leading and gaining at every turn of the wheel; Polhill considerably behind.

12th mile—Brantley stood in the lead, with Polhill working nobly to the front, and gaining rapidly. Cheer after cheer rent the grand stand as Polhill gained on the Macon champion.

Thirteen miles, the excitement was intense, as they came under the string nearly neck and neck. Men threw up their hats and small boys turned somersaults. On the 13¼ Polhill took the lead and his wind and legs were the best.

Fourteen miles, neck and neck and the riders in fine condition, owing to the fact that they had been given water. The ladies were anxious to put a pair of kid gloves on the result. Around the back stretch they work side by side and coming in Polhill lead by several lengths, but Macon was doing his best.

Fifteen miles, neck and neck, and the excitement intense, and many offered freely on the Athens champion.

Sixteen miles, Polhill leading and Brantley close behind and pulling hard, and as they came around water was handed them freely.

Seventeen miles, Polhill still ahead, with Brantley close up.

Eighteen miles, Polhill had the lead and Brantley's backers are sticking to him nobly, and "put up" whenever called on. Eighteen and one-half they pop under the string, and a pocket handkerchief could have covered them.

Nineteen miles, Polhill in the lead and both well winded, the grand stand on their feet, and around the back stretch they go, wheel and wheel up the hill, and seem as one bicycle.

Nineteen and a half miles, there was not one-eighth of an inch difference as they passed under the string.

Now comes the tug of war, and Polhill was the favorite by odds, as he had gained one one-fourth of a mile after his machine was broken and he had to dismount twice. As they went around the back stretch they both moved beautifully and each strove for dear life to get the lead. The hill stopped their fast riding, and it was thought that Polhill had the best, as he had climbed the hill before with less exertion than Brantley, and as they entered the home stretch on the last round every one was breathless with excitement. Here they came, wheel and wheel together, and about one hundred yards from the grand stand, Brantley put forth a superhuman effort, and with his long neck nearly reaching his wheel, he forged in front and won the twenty mile race over Mr. Polhill by about twenty feet. The time was one hour, twenty-six minutes and fifteen seconds.

BICYCLE NOTES.

Every wheelman in the state will be at the exposition.

All the boys are hard at work getting ready for the Piedmont fair races.

Polhill and Brantley will have another race at the Piedmont fair. Polhill isn't done with Brantley yet.

If Polhill and Brantley want to win at the exposition they will have to do better work than they did at Athens.

The bicycle craze has struck Athens hard. One dealer has sold over $4,000 worth of machines in two months. Everybody rides.

BASEBALL YESTERDAY.

Scores by Innings, Batteries, Errors and Base Hits.

AT RIDGEWOOD, N. Y.

Brooklyn	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	2	—5
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Base hits—Brooklyn, 12; Cleveland, 4. Errors—Brooklyn, 12; Cleveland, 3.

AT WEEHAWKEN, N. J.

Metropolitans	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	2	0	—6
Louisville	0	0	5	1	3	0	0	0	x	—9

Base hits—Metropolitans, 11; Louisville, 12. Errors—Metropolitans, 11; Louisville, 8.

The Club Standing.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost.	Perct.		Won	Lost.	Perct.
Detroit	66	37	.640	Boston	55	45	.550
Chicago	57	42	.575	Phils	43	57	.430
Phila	57	46	.553	Wash	39	61	.390
New York	59	45	.567	Ind'olls	30	73	.291

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won	Lost.	Perct.		Won	Lost.	Perct.
St. Louis	86	29	.748	Br'klyn	53	60	.469
Cincin	68	48	.580	Athl'tic	52	60	.464
Louisville	66	48	.579	Mets	36	75	.324
Baltimore	62	50	.553	Cev'd	31	82	.274

Diamond Dust.

A Boston paper says the Bostons would give $10,000 for right fielder Thompson.

The twelve inning game between Charleston and Memphis on Saturday is described as a most interesting one.

In one of Wednesday's games "Lady" Baldwin made four hits off Clarkson, a hit each time he went to the bat.

Betting has already begun on the result of the world's championship games between St. Louis and Detroit.

It would not be such a remarkable thing to see Chicago finish fifth in the race instead of first. She is only two games ahead of Boston, who is now fifth.

After Chicago had been beaten by Indianapolis President Spaulding sent to the reporters stand a note to the effect that "the same dubs will play again tomorrow."

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says Ed. Williamson is the boss player in the league, and is the staunch pivot around which the Chicago team for next year will be organized.

Of the sixteen clubs playing on Thursday but one scored in the sixth inning, and it was the Browns. It is a cold day when the latter don't break some kind of a record.

It is said that "Buck" Ewing has instructed his brother John, now pitching for New Orleans, not to sign with any club for next season, as he will be given a chance to play in the metropolis.

This is the next year's nine that Chicago papers are now talking up: Williamson, captain, Pfeffer, Darling, Van Haltren, Clarkson, Flint, Daly, Glasscock, Denny, Pettit, Boyle and Tebeau.

A Boston paper says: If Radbourne, when he wants to pitch, is worth $4,800 a year, little Madden is certainly worth $9,600. What Radbourne is worth when he don't want to pitch isn't worth taking into consideration.

Tip O'Neal leads the association batters to date with the very fine average of .498; Browning is second with .455; Mack, .448; Coruthers, .437; Lyons, .414; Orr, .412; Radford, .406; Burns, .402; Robinson, .400; Fouts, .388; Barth, .386; Hotaling, .382; Storey, .381; Hecker, .371; McPhee, .371; McClellan, .370, and so forth.

President Stearns, of Detroit, feels confident of winning the championship, but will make no arrangements with Von der Ahe for the world's championship games because he doesn't want to be considered "too previous." St. Louis players are said to be glad that Detroit will win, as they consider that club easier to defeat than Chicago.

The Chicago Times says: All honor to Anson and the Chicagos! How much better have they done, after all, than was expected of them at the beginning of the season? No one at that time thought of considering them as possible pennant winners, and yet they pulled past the more pretentious Bostons and New Yorks and gave the Detroits the tightest race a leader ever had. And all this with but one pitcher and with a lot of young blood taking the place of such men as Kelly, Gore and McCormick. It was a great year for Anson, Clarkson, Pfeiffer, Williamson et al.

The action of Boston in suspending Radbourn for indifferent play is being severely criticized. Should Radbourn's suspension hold throughout the season, and his pay be withheld, the brotherhood will make this a test case. It will bring up an interesting question in the wierd base ball statutes, and will give Lawyer Johnny Ward a chance to show that a ball-player cannot be prevented legally from earning his living. That is what it means to suspend a player without pay. Billy Harris, the Herald man, who has traveled with the Bostons all summer, said Radbourn pitched all that he knew how, and did all he could to win in every game he played. He thinks that the new rules handicapped Radbourn from the start, and that he is liable to pitch well one day, poor the next, although trying to do his best at all times.

Speaking of the two Detroit games Wednesday, Mr. Spalding said:

"Well, all there is to it is that they beat us. We played good ball, but the Detroits played better. There isn't a club in the world that could have beaten them. They got a batting streak and nothing could stop them. Then, again, they had the greatest kind of luck. Again and again they made little pop hits right down the base line, or just over the infielders' heads. Then, with the bases full, one of those big fellows would step up and send a scorcher over the outfielders' heads. I am perfectly satisfied with the way in which our boys played. They did as well as any club could have done. The Detroits were simply invincible. Why, the poorest game we played was on Monday, when we won."

The Enquirer has compiled the association averages. Of the catchers, the best five are, according to the figures, Bushong, Cross, Milligan, Foutz and Kerns. Kid Baldwin has caught in the largest number of games. Of first basemen, the leaders are Phillips, Reilly, Tucker, Comiskey and Stovey. Of second basemen, Greenwood, McPhail, Bauer, Stricker and Mack. Of third basemen, Buckney, Latham, Davis, Reccius and Hutchinson. Short stops, Nelson, Smith, McGarr, Gleason and White. Left fielders, O'Brien, Greer, Burch, Allen and Story. Middle fielders, Mann, Corkhill, Welch, Meister and Griffin. Right fielders, Purcell, Caruthers, Nicol, Foutz and Wolf. Of the pitchers, the order is Chamberlain, Ramsey, Seward, Caruthers, Hecker, Mullane, Terry, King, Foutz, Kilroy and Elmer Smith.

Here is the way the Inter-Ocean figures it: There is the very smallest chance left for the Chicagos to win the pennant yet. They have twenty-two games to play before the season ends. The Detroits have twenty-three games to play. If the Chicagos win twenty games and the Detroits win but fourteen games, the score will be: Chicago 75; Detroit 78; the Chicago percentage will be .630 and Detroit .629. The Chicagos have seven postponed games, one at home with the Pittsburgs, and six abroad as follows: Pittsburg, two; Boston, three; Indianapolis, one. The Detroits have but two postponed, and these are at home with the Pittsburgs. There is a chance that the Chicagos will play the Pittsburg game here, and the games abroad may be played in a neutral city if the other league teams will consent. Chicago has a very slim chance for the pennant yet, and while there is a chance there is hope. Meanwhile the team must play ball.

General Sporting Notes.

Garrison has scored 75 winning mounts to McLaughlin's 71.

Mr. Haggin's Touche Pas is too rattle-brained to be trusted, and his Faux Pas is not much better.

The Dwyers are looking for a purchaser for Tremont, being satisfied that the colt cannot train again.

This week Patron will endeavor to lower his record at Cleveland, Ohio, where Maud S. made her famous 2:08¾. There will also be a race between Patron and Clingstone.

Richard K. Fox, in a cable dispatch from Paris, received lately, offers to back Kilrain against John L. Sullivan for $10,000 or $20,000 a side, whether Kilrain wins or loses his fight with Smith.

Electricity was used at Hartford to drop the distance flag. The distance judge touched a button and both flags fell simultaneously. With one exception the new plan worked satisfactorily.

H. M. Johnson, who is now employed at the Champion Malleable iron works, Springfield, Ohio, is matched to run M. A. Lanford's unknown of Pittsburg, Ohio, 440 yards, to-morrow, for $250 a side and the championship.

Mr. William Rockefeller has a little mare that promises to be a wonder. Her name is Femme Sole and she is but five years old. At a recent trial she was sent a mile in 2:19, trotting as steady and pretty a mile as was ever seen.

Fred Gebhard and Morris Harwood have matched their ponies Rosarium and Bar Sinister to race tomorrow at Sheepshead Bay for $1,000 a side, $3,00 forfeit, two pounds allowance being given for each quarter of an inch in height.

It will add to the interest of the great race on Thursday next between Patron and Clingstone to repeat the Spirit of the Times's statement that Clingstone recently showed a last quarter in thirty-one seconds. He was "never so fast."

W. W. Bair on behalf of Frank Siddall, offers to match his horse Johnson to a wagon for $1,000 to $10,000 a side over any natural track in the United States against any pacer or trotter in the country to harness, barring Maud S. and Jay Eye See.

Follie, the champion Newfoundland, owned by Mr. W. W. Silvey of Philadelphia, died on Sunday from the effects of drinking too much water when overheated. Follie won wherever shown this year, and his owner is consoling himself with the prospects of winning next season with two puppies by him which show extraordinary promise.

In a contest against time, last week, the Tennessee stallion, Brown Hal, full brother of Little Brown Jug, lowered his record to 2:13. Brown Hal is owned by Major Campbell Brown, of Evell farm. He is a rapid trotter as well as pacer. Major Brown is very proud of his little horse who has, it is said, made a mile in private in 2:10.

Here is a description of Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider," from an exchange: He can be seen any pleasant afternoon sunning himself in front of Jim Keenan's saloon, on Portland street, Boston. He smokes a short stemmed and very black clay pipe, and is ever ready to enter into conversation on the subject of pugilism, and assure his hearer that he is the greatest feather weight of this or any other period. He wears about a pound of curiously wrought silver medals, some of them upon the front of his dark woolen shirt, while others dangle from a leathern belt that girdles his waist. His hands are still quite tender, but he is taking unusual care of them, and hopes to have them in condition in a week or so.

"Lucky" Baldwin experienced a serious blow in the death of his famous horse, Lucky B., a few days ago. Lucky B. was a bay horse, foaled in 1880 and was by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emmerson. During his six years on the turf he started in eighty-two races, of which he won twenty-three, was second in sixteen, third in ten and unplaced in thirty-three, his winnings amounting to nearly twenty-five thousand dollars. His most successful year was in 1886, when he won the Dixie and Festwood handicaps and the cup at Louisville, the Brewers' cup at St. Louis, the Morrissey handicap at Saratoga and the Mayflower at Sheepshead. He also walked over for the Washington Park cup at Chicago, which he won this year. He also won the Louisville cup in 1885. He carried weight well, and when right could stay a distance like a racehorse. He had a record of 1:42 for a mile, of 3:33¼ for two miles and of 7:26½ for four miles.

ATLANTA ISRAELITES.

Preparing to Celebrate the Jewish Days of Remembrance.

The Jews of Atlanta do not constitute a large part of the city's population, but they form an important element. They are sagacious in business and devout in the observance of their religious customs.

September is the most interesting month in the year to the pious followers of Abraham. This month contains many important "days of remembrance."

This month is the harbinger of the festive season for the Israelites all over the globe. On Sunday, the 18th of September, at sunset, the Israelites commence to reckon their ecclesiastical year as 5648 after the creation of the world. New Year's day, or Rosh Hashannah will be celebrated from Sunday, the 15th, until the following Tuesday night. This holiday is also called the day of remembrance, and the blowing of the ram's horn is the most significant ceremony of the day. Modern congregations, or, as they are called, reformed congregations, celebrate only one day, while the more strict Israelites will keep two days. Wednesday, September 21, is the fast of Gedalyah. Saturday, the 26th, is the sixth day of penitence, and is especially a day for reviving religious sentiment. On Tuesday, the 27th, begins the great day of atonement, (Yom Kippur,) the most august day in the Jewish calender, and then will gather every Jewish man, woman and child into the house of worship. For it is the day upon which the Israelite feels himself nearer to his God. It is a fast day, and lasts from sunset until sunset. At sunset on October 3 begins the Feast of Booths, which lasts for eight days, and with palm branches, citron, the myrtle and the willow representing strength, meekness, purity and charity, the Israelites rendered thanks to their Creator for all the bounties which a kind Providence has showered upon them and on the earth. October 11 is the festival of rejoicing in the law. On that day the most conservative and orthodox congregations finish the reading of the weekly lessons of the Pentateuch. On October 19 and 20 few, if any, Israelites attend to their secular affairs, and most, if not all Jewish merchants' stores are closed.

The Israelites of Atlanta are preparing to duly observe all these festivals.

WHY HE WAS FIRED.

A Citizen of Paulding County Tells of Mr. Bundrem's Expulsion From Church.

Some time ago THE CONSTITUTION told the story of the summary bouncing of a Mr. Bundrem from North Georgia church, Paulding county. The following letter, received yesterday, explains itself:

September 8th, 1887. Paulding Co., Newgeon Church.—Mr. Editor of Constitution. I desire to speak a few words in the behalf of Newgeon church. Not that I am member of Newgeon I am no member of the church. It looks to me that the devils will take it in spite or all that can be done. Some one says that Mr. Bundrom was turned out for feeding some revenue officers. It is a grand mistake, he was turned out for cursing his wife in the presence of the deacon of the church, Mr. McDonald or Mr. Jack Crumby thinks they have raised the blame. All right, I have known Mr. Bundrem all of my life, he has been a wenked down wretch all of his life.

Mr. Bundrem may be a shining light with the revenue officers, I will insure you he don't shine much with christians of Paulding county.

Preparations on a Big Scale.

Mr. Harry Woodward, an exceedingly public-spirited and enterprising young man of Atlanta, proposes to solve the problem: "How can Atlanta accomodate the thousands of visitors that will throng the city during the fair?" He has begun making elaborate preparations. All the available houses that he could rent he has secured. He has leased all the rooms in the buildings between the Metropolitan hotel and the James bank building. The St. George's hotel he has also leased. The rooms will be furnished with cots, and Mr. Woodward will be able to furnish the visitors with lodging at one dollar per night. Just how many he will be able to accommodate he cannot yet say, but the number will reach into the thousands.

Piedmont Art Exhibition.

One of the most notable exhibits in the Art Department of the Piedmont exposition will be a full length oil painting of Major Hugh McCall, one of the most heroic soldiers of Georgia during the revolutionary period, and later on Georgia's first recognized historian. The first history of Georgia, written by him, was published in Augusta in 1811 by Seymour & Williams. He stands forth on the canvas as a gallant soldier of the time, dressed in a blue coat and brass buttons, buckskin knee breeches, ruffled shirt and high collar, and cannot fail to impress the beholder with a feeling of reverence for the heroes of that stirring time. This painting is the work of Atlanta's cultivated artist, Mrs. J. R. Gregory.

Scrofula, boils, pimples, hives and other humors are liable to manifest themselves at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all humors from the blood and vitalize and enriches it.

EDGEWOOD ETCHINGS.

Edgewood seminary is in full blast.

Miss Lucy Pringle will not teach this session at Moreland Park academy.

The Edgewood Parlor minstrels took in $45 by their performance in Decatur.

Work on the approaches to Foster street bridge is progressing. Why not call Foster street Hart avenue?

The most eligible site for the State Female university is offered by the East Atlanta Land company. It's a daisy.

The Sunday school children are all preparing for the quarterly meeting of Edgewood District Sunday School association, at Kirkwood, next Sunday evening.

A young limb of the law known as "sweetness-long-draw-out," received a pine bud from a young lady, and in reply sent a pine knot. The interpretation is this: Young Lady—"I pine, bud, for thee." Young Blackstone—"I pine, not, for thee." They speak not as they pass by.

Moreland Park academy opens on the 14th instant, with nearly 200 students. Applications pour in from all parts of the south, and from Minnesota and other states. Professor Charles M. Neel is superintendent; Lyman Hall, commandant; R. W. Kennedy, professor of modern languages; W. W. Lumpkin, professor of elocution; Miss Newton has charge of the primary department, and Professor Sullivan of the commercial.

JEWELRY.
STILSON, Jeweler,
55 Whitehall Street.
Full lines of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelery, Silverware, Clocks, Canes, Bronzes, Art Goods, etc.,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,
And every article GUARANTEED strictly as represented.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
MY FALL SAMPLES
FOR
SUITS TO MEASURE
Are Now Ready.
Call and Examine Them.
GEORGE MUSE,
38 WHITEHALL STREET.

JEWELRY.
J. S. DOYLE,
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,
Sterling Silver and Plated Silverware, Clocks, Etc., Etc
51 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA, GA.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
under muse 7 p

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One Pill a Dose. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills.
One box sent postpaid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 50 Pills in every box.
The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free contains valuable information. Send for it. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.
Make New Rich Blood!

TITLE GUARANTEE COMPANY.
Land Title Warranty and Safe Deposit Company,
OF ATLANTA.
28 PEACHTREE STREET AND ROOMS 1 AND 2 CONSTITUTION BUILDING.
CAPITAL STOCK $100,000.00.
T. B. NEAL, President. ABBOTT & SMITH, Attorneys.
Business enterprise no less than business prudence demands that you have your titles warranted. Are you proposing to buy cheap property which your vender is indifferent about selling? To be sure of no trouble about the title, have it warranted for your own benefit. Are you wanting to sell to a buyer in different on account of the title? Clinch the trade by having the title warranted for the benefit of the purchaser. Are you proposing to sell at public outcry? Guard against luke-warm bidding by announcing that "Titles will be warranted by the LAND TITLE WARRANTY COMPANY." Are you seeking a loan on your property at low interest? Obtain a certificate of warranty on your title transferable as collateral to your mortgage, and you need nothing more. Send for circular. Address,
ALEX. W. SMITH, Secretary.

Hebrew New Year Cards
At John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street.

CHIPMAN PILLS.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR
SICK HEADACHE, MALARIA AND DYSPEPSIA.
Mild in their action, purifying the blood, increasing the appetite, making you feel new. Sold by C. D. Jones, 26 Whitehall street.

John M. Miller,
31 Marietta street, has the finest line of Hebrew New Year Cards ever seen in Atlanta.

The Musical Kings.
Tonight the Weston Bros. will appear in their new comedy, "The Way of the World." The play is represented by the press as being a very interesting production, full of dramatic situations and at the same time replete with fun. These plays generally please the public, and are well patronized. A peculiar feature of this one is the introduction of the remarkable specialties of Morris and Sam Weston, the two star actors, who are known all over the United States as "the two musical kings," and who are two real wonders in their lines. The Weston Bros. are good comedians, and to this first recommendation join an exquisite musical talent. Their musical performances are, therefore, a very attractive part of the piece, and always pleases the most refined. According to the notions of the Cincinnati papers—the Enquirer and the Commercial—the entertainment is worthy of the most liberal patronage and did obtain it in the Queen City.

Hebrew New Year Cards.
The finest line in the south, at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street.

Cakes, Ices and Charlottes for Families.
Mrs. Kate Morris, 269 West Peachtree street, is prepared to furnish cakes, salids, ices, charlottes and special dishes of any sort on immediate order, now or during the exposition. Mrs. Morris has permission to refer to Mrs. J. H. Porter and Mrs. H. W

MISCELLANEOUS.

top1c8p

CROCKERY, ETC.

---Best Goods Made.---
McBRIDE & CO.,
29 Peachtree Street.
FRUIT JARS, FLY FANS,
DRY-AIR REFRIGERATORS,
CREAM FREEZERS,
Gate City Stone Filters,
HAVILAND'S CHINA.
Fine Cut Glass, Brass and Bronze Goods.
MODERATE PRICES.
—M'BRIDE'S.—

A FULL STOCK
of the books used in all the private schools in the city. Buy the
PATENT SLATE CLEANER!
—PRICE 5 CENTS.—
WILSON & BRUCKNER,
Leading Stationers and Booksellers
6 & 8 MARIETTA STREET.
Sp un meb

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 63½ Whitehall St.
aug28—dly e o d un wil&b 8p 1st col

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Indications.

For North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia: Slightly cooler, fair weather, light to fresh winds generally easterly.

Daily Weather Bulletin.

OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A. }
U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, September 11—9 p. m. }
All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place.

STATIONS.	Barometer	Thermometer	Dew Point	WIND. Direction	WIND. Velocity	Rainfall	Weather
Mobile	30.08	80	...	SE	6	.00	Clear.
Pensacola	30.06	82	...	S	10	.00	Clear.
Montgomery	30.06	84	...	SE	6	.00	Clear.
New Orleans	30.02	84	...	SE	6	.00	Cloudy.
Galveston	30.0	82	...	S	8	.00	Clear.
Palestine	30.02	80	...	S	10	.00	Clear.
Brownsville	...	...	...	...	...	.00	.....
Rio Grande	...	...	...	...	...	.00	.....
Corpus Christi	30.03	84	...	SE	18	.00	Clear.
LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.							
6 a. m.	30.16	68	62	SE	8	.00	Clear.
2 p. m.	30.09	88	61	SE	7	.00	Fair.
9 p. m.	30.1	78	51	SE	8	.00	Clear.

Maximum thermometer 89
Minimum thermometer 67
Total rainfall ..... .00

Cotton Belt Bulletin.

Observations taken at 6 p. m.—seventy-fifth meridian time.

ATLANTA DISTRICT.	Max. Temp.	Min. temp.	Rainfall
Atlanta, Ga	89	67	.00
Anderson, S. C	92	61	.00
Cartersville, Ga	92	67	.00
Columbus, Ga	93	63	.00
Chattanooga, Tenn	...	...	.00
Gainesville, Ga	92	61	.00
Greenville, S. C	91	59	.00
Griffin, Ga	90	70	.00
Macon, Ga	90	70	.00
Newnan, Ga	95	66	.00
Spartanburg, S. C	90	59	.00
Toccoa, Ga	88	63	.00
West Point, Ga	93	67	.00

W. EASBY SMITH,
Corporal, Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

NOTE.—Barometer corrected for temperature and instrumental error only.
†T. Trace of rainfall.
‡Undecipherable.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

BORCHEIM—The funeral of the late Dr. E. L. Borcheim, will occur at ten o'clock this (Monday) morning, from Swift's undertaking establishment. The following gentlemen are requested to meet at the undertaker's at half past 9 o'clock to act as pall bearers:

Dr. J. P. Logan, Dr. J. B. Baird,
Dr. R. B. Ridley, Morris Hirsch,
Adolph Brandt, Jacob Elsas,
Elias Haiman, Charles Beerman,
G. L. Norman, Isaac Lieberman, Jr.

MEETINGS.

Notice.

Members of Gate City Lodge No. 144 I. O. B. B. and Atlanta Lodge No. 85 F. S. of Israel, are requested to attend the funeral of our late brother, Louis E. Borcheim, which takes place Monday, 12th instant, at 10 a. m., from Swift's undertaking establishment. By order of the president.
M. TEITLEBAUM, Secretary.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

The members of Capital Lodge No. 60 I. O. O. F., are requested to attend the funeral of Brother L. E. Borcheim. Members of sister lodges are invited to attend.
W. H. DANIELS, N. G.
J. E. CHAMBERS, Secretary.

Atlanta Gate City Guard.

The members of the Gate City Guard are commanded to appear at the armory at 8:45 this morning, in fatigue uniform, to attend the funeral of the late Dr. L. E. Borcheim, surgeon of the company. By order of CLIFFORD L. ANDERSON, Captain.
HOWARD ELLIS, First Sergeant.

Attention Atlant Rifles.

You are hereby commanded to meet at your armory tonight at 8 o'clock sharp, for drill.
By order
A. C. SNEED,
Captain Commanding.
W. J. KENDRICK,
First Sergeant.

A regular convocation of Mount Zion R. A. Chapter No. 16 will be held tonight at 7:30 o'clock. All Royal Arch Masons are cordially invited. By order of
JAS. A. GRAY, H. P.
OTTO SPAHR, Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNCILMAN.

At the solicitation of many of my friends I announce myself a candidate for councilman from the third ward at the ensuing municipal election.
Respectfully,
E. T. HUNNICUTT.
tf

CITY TAX.

The time for paying your city tax will soon expire, and it is earnestly hoped that all who can will come and pay at once. Impossible to wait on all in the last few days. Save the cost. R. J. GRIFFIN, C. T. C.
1c 8p

SHOT HIS HEAD OFF.

Dr. L. E. Borcheim Suicides In His Room at the Kimball.

A LARGE ARMY PISTOL DOES THE WORK

One of Atlanta's Most Successful Physicians Tires of Life and Puts an End to It

Dr. L. E. Borcheim, well known throughout the state as one of Atlanta's most promising and successful young physicians, shot the top of his head off yesterday morning in his room at the Kimball house.

The suicide is one of the saddest ever known in the city.

The room in which Dr. Borcheim killed himself was 421, located on the fourth floor of the building, and on the northern side. It was near the end of a hallway running east and west, and just in the midst of a number of rooms occupied by boarders. This room was furnished as other rooms in the hotel, and in addition to the hotel furniture, the room contained a wardrobe and trunk belonging to the physician. The bed upon which the doctor was found was in the southwest corner of the room and almost against the door. Just across the hallway from Dr. Borcheim's room was one occupied Saturday night by Conductor Barney Cubbage, of the Central railroad. On yesterday morning the conductor arose about six o'clock, and as he was dressing, heard loud groans. The

GROANS INDICATED GREAT PAIN,

and without any trouble the conductor located the noise in 421. The room door was closed, and without stopping at the door to make any inquiries Conductor Cubbage proceeded to the elevator and reaching the office walked up to the counter. Major Frank Miller was on duty and to him the conductor said:

"Some one in 421 is mighty sick. I have heard him groaning ever since I awoke and I expect you had better send some one up to him."

Major Miller knew that the room indicated was occupied by Dr. Borcheim, and ringing for a bell boy he directed him to go to the room and see if the doctor wanted anything. The boy quickly reached the door and knocking, was admitted. The doctor was lying upon his bed in his night clothing, and was still groaning. He appeared to be suffering intensely and paid no attention to the boy until he asked:

"Do you want anything, doctor?"

"No, I don't want a thing," said the doctor; "you can't do me any good, so don't bother me. Go on out, please, and close the door."

THEY WERE HIS LAST WORDS.

These were the last words Dr. Borcheim ever uttered as far as can be ascertained. The boy stepped out of the room, and closing the door, went down stairs. At the office he reported to Major Miller, and was dismissed, as also was Dr. Borcheim from Major Miller's mind.

About 11 o'clock one of the chambermaids on the fourth floor of the building reached Dr. Borcheim's room. The key was hanging in the lock on the outside, and the door was closed. The chambermaid changed her dusting pan from one hand to the other and with the empty hand caught the knob, and turning it pushed the door. The door had not been locked and gave to the pressure. The woman stepped inside, but when she had wholly entered the room threw up both hands, gave a horrible scream and fell back into the hall fainting. Representative McCord and another gentleman were at that moment passing through the hall, and hearing the scream, turned in time to see the chambermaid fall. Both gentlemen, without knowing the cause of the woman's conduct, hurried to her. The door had been thrown open

BY THE CHAMBERMAID AS SHE FELL,

and as the gentlemen reached the door, they simultaneously detected the cause of the woman's action. Lying upon the bed they saw a man surrounded by a pool of blood. His face was covered with it while his night apparel and the bed were dyed red. The sight was a most horrible and sickening one, and without stopping to inquire into it, one of the gentlemen went rapidly to the office, and calling Mr. Ed. Calloway to one side, said:

"Some one has killed himself or been killed up in 421."

Mr. Calloway cautioned the gentleman to say nothing about the matter and walked from behind the counter entered the elevator. In a few seconds he was at the room and about the door found a half dozen servants and as many boarders who had learned of the terrible discovery. Making his way through the crowd Mr. Calloway stood in the door and looked upon the saddest and most dreadful picture of his life. A glance only was necessary to satisfy him that Dr. Borcheim, for Mr. Calloway knew that it was that gentleman—had met a violent death. The idea of

SUICIDE, HOWEVER, DID NOT OCCUR

to Mr. Calloway at that minute and drawing the door to he locked it. He then left the hallway and when iron reaching the street secured a cab and drove quickly to Mr. Joe Hirsch's residence on Forsyth street. Mr. Hirsch and Dr. Borcheim had always been fast friends and Mr. Calloway knew it. The story which Mr. Calloway told Mr. Hirsch was a severe shock, and as he entered the cab to return to the hotel he was convinced too that his friend had been dealt with foully. The news of the tragedy had spread rapidly and when Mr. Hirsch reached the hotel a large crowd had gathered about the door. With Mr. Calloway the gentleman entered the room and upon gazing upon the dead man gave way to his grief. In addition to the blood-covered face and the blood-stained clothing the two gentlemen saw a large, long, heavy navy five chamber pistol. The presence of the pistol and the condition of everything in the room induced both gentlemen to abandon the idea of foul play and to substitute suicide.

THE MATTER INVESTIGATED.

The crowd in the hallway and about the door had grown during the short investigation by Mr. Hirsch and Mr. Calloway, and realizing that nothing could be done in the presence of so many people the gentlemen closed the door and sent a messenger for Coroner Haynes. They then continued their investigation. The pistol was picked up and examined. Every chamber was found empty, and the gentlemen were at a loss to know whether the doctor had emptied the five barrels into himself, as they could not see the wounds for the blood. The weapon was recognized as the property of Dr. Borcheim, making the suicidal theory more certain. The room was then carefully searched for a note or letter explaining the deed, but none could be found. The room was in a most horrible condition, and the gentlemen were almost unable to remain in it. After carefully searching the room Mr. Calloway began trying to ascertain what time the shot had been fired but for a time could not find any one who had heard the report. Finally, however, two gentlemen, one of whom had occupied a room on the floor above and directly over the doctor's and the other of whom was directly underneath, came forward and stated that they had heard a shot about a quarter to seven o'clock. Almost at the same time Sallie Bell and Mrs. Black, chambermaids, announced that

THEY HAD HEARD THE SHOT

too. The two gentlemen and the chambermaids all thought, however, that the report came from a torpedo on the street car track and quickly forgot it.

The coroner arrived about noon and with him came Dr. Westmoreland, the county physician. Dr. Bak soon followed and then a more thorough investigation was made. The dead man was lying upon the bed near the front edge, with his right foot and arm hanging off. His head was upon a pillow in a pool of blood. The face was covered with it so thick and thoroughly that recognition was almost impossible. The doctor made an examination and found that the ball had penetrated the forhead just over the eyes and almost between them and had passed out at the top of the head. A search disclosed the ball hidden in the ceiling above and showed a small place chipped out of the head of the bed by it as it went up. The nature of the wound, the mark on the bed and the ball in the ceiling all induced the belief that Dr. Borcheim had cocked the pistol, taken a sitting position on the bed, placed the pistol against his forhead and pulled the trigger. Persons conversant with wounds think that he rested the

BUTT OF THE PISTOL IN HIS LAP,

and, bending over, brought his forehead against the muzzle. The pistol carried a heavy load and the concussion was intense, so much so that it actually split the skull and scalp entirely open, leaving a horrible looking gap. The brains had about all oozed out, and spots of blood were all over the room. The wall near the bed was colored with blood and brains, and even the wall furtherest from the bed was marked.

The coroner organized a jury and began the inquest. Only three witnesses were introduced. They were the bell-boy, who was sent up to the room by Major Miller, the chambermaid and Mr. Charles Beermann. None of the witnesses could thrown any light upon the death, and a verdict of suicide was rendered. Immediately after the verdict had been made, the body was turned over to Swift, the undertaker, by whom it was removed to his place on Loyd street, where it was prepared for burial. The ugly wound on the forehead was made to almost disappear, and when the face had been given the final touch death did not appear present.

NO ONE KNOWS WHY.

Dr. Borcheim's death will be a surprise to all who knew him, especially as it was brought about by his own hand, but to a very few of his most intimate friends the surprise will not be so great. He was a gentleman who had contracted an unfortunate habit, and to those who knew of it the suicide will be less a surprise than to those who did not know of it.

Dr. Borcheim came to Atlanta about five years ago. He was then an entire stranger in the city, but his gentlemanly, affable manners quickly made him scores of friends. He was a thorough physician and a learned gentleman, and rapidly acquired a lucrative practice. In all his work he was remarkably successful, and before he had been in the city a year his professional services were in demand. He was energetic and fond of his profession, and the hard, constant strain began to tell upon him. In less than two years-and-a-half he found himself surrounded by hundreds of warm personal friends, entrenched in a fine business, but almost a physical wreck. His friends could easily

SEE THAT HE WAS KILLING HIMSELF,

and began trying to induce him to take a rest but he positively refused to give up, always saying:

"I am all right or will be in a day or two. I do not need any rest, and I can't take it. There are too many sick people in this world to whom I can be a benefit."

Always thinking of what he could do for others, and never thinking of himself, he went on until he actually gave out. His friends then took charge of him, and for some weeks he was carefully nursed and cared for by them in his room at the Kimball. During this time it was ascertained that he had contracted the morphine habit, and at times his mind appeared unbalanced. The proper attention began to have an effect, and in a short time the doctor went north and placed himself in a hospital. He improved slowly and the physicians about him began to despair. Then he began to grow worse and apparently died, and was being laid out for burial, when signs of life were detected. The physician rescued him from the undertaker, but not until telegrams announcing his death had flashed over the country. When the undertaker gave him up he began to improve more rapidly, and was soon himself again, but none of his Atlanta friends knew that he was not dead. After his recovery Dr. Borcheim came back to Atlanta. His

APPEARANCE WAS A SURPRISE

to every one, because it was generally believed that he was dead. He resumed his practice and soon was busy again. The morphine habit had been cured, and with a new lease upon life he went to work. His business grew rapidly again, and not regarding his former experience, he gave himself up to it soul and body. A few months ago he began to grow restless again, and in his trouble contracted a habit of using cocaine. It gave him relief, and soon became as fixed upon him as the morphine had been. He went on with his work, however, keeping his secret well to himself. A week or two ago he became quite despondent, and for some days past has been very irritable. His appetite was not good, and his sleep poor, but his work was always done with a relish. The feeling of despondency grew, and by the middle of the week he was almost reckless. On Friday he called to see a patient who was suffering intensely, and while he was fixing some medicine, remarked:

"I know you are suffering."

"Yes, I am," answered the patient, "and I almost wish I were dead."

"I can't say that that is a bad wish," answered the doctor sadly, "and I have wished it a dozen times today. I feel bad myself, and believe I had rather be dead than alive. Maybe I will be before I'm a month older."

THE LAST DAY OF HIS LIFE.

He was thoroughly blue then and promising to call Monday, left. On Saturday he did not do a great deal of work, and that night went to his hotel early. Late in the night he was called out to see a patient and remained away an hour or two. No one remembers to have seen him when he returned. It is presumed that he suffered a great deal during the balance of the night, and when day came and brought no relief, he got out of bed, went to his wardrobe, took out the pistol, loaded one chamber and returning to the bed, shot himself.

Dr. Borcheim was about thirty-three years of age. He was born in Louisiana, and partly reared in that state and partly in New York. He studied medecine in the north and graduated in New York. After his graduation, he went to the Belleview hospital, where he remained a long time. He was a young man of bright promise, and to him many difficult cases were intrusted. Several years ago he secured a position as surgeon in the United States army and went to Arizona, where he remained some time. While in the west he secured

A LARGE PAIR OF ARMY PISTOLS,

which he brought home with him, and it was with one of these that he killed himself. After leaving Arizona he returned to New York and re-entered the same hospital. While there he performed an extremely dangerous and difficult operation upon an Atlanta gentleman. The gentleman got well, came home and induced Dr. Borcheim to come. He was prominently connected with several Jewish societies of the city and was surgeon to the Gate City Guard. He was popular and a universal favorite. He leaves but one relative in the world as far as is known—an invalid sister in New York. His remains will be laid to rest in Oakland this morning and a detachment of the Gate City Guard will attend.

The following gentlemen will act as pallbearers and will meet at Swift's undertaking establishment at 9:30 a. m. today: Dr. J. P. Logan, Dr. J. B. Baird, Dr. R. B. Ridley, Morris Hirsch, Adolph Brandt, Jacob Elsas, Elias Haiman, Charles Beermann, G. L. Norman, Isaac Lieberman, Jr.

PRICE'S BAKING POWDER.

Used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in Cans.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.
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PATENT MEDICINES.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED.
THE REVIEW. ADVICE TO INVALIDS. NINTH YEAR.

INVALIDS AND OTHERS

SEEKING
Health, Strength and Energy,
SHOULD
AVOID DRUGS, SECRET MEDICINES, ETC.,
AND SEND FOR
"The Review" or "Health and Strength Regained,"
A LARGE ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL
Published Entirely for Their Benefit!

COPIES FREE.

It Treats on Health, Hygiene, Physical Culture and Medical Subjects,

And is a complete encyclopedia of information for suffering humanity afflicted with long-standing, chronic, nervous, exhausting, or painful diseases. Every subject that bears on health and human happiness receives attention in its pages; and the many questions asked by ailing persons and invalids who have despaired of a cure are answered, and valuable information is volunteered to all who are in need of medical advice. No similar work has ever been published. Every sick or ailing person should have it.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN, and others who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, etc., are especially benefitted by consulting its contents. Everything such sufferers wish to know is fully given in its pages. If in need of medical aid or counsel, read it before "doctoring," or investing in medicines or appliances of any description, and you will save time, money and disappointment. If using medicine, or medical treatment of any kind, read it and learn the better way.

THE REVIEW exposes the frauds practised by quacks and medical impostors, who profess to "practice medicine," and points out the only safe, simple, and effective road to health, vigor, and bodily energy.

Beware of the sham curative articles called Shields, Generators, Girdles, Pads, Brushes, Corsets, Clothing, Plasters, etc., now deceptively advertised as Electric, Voltaic, or Magnetic. These articles are as entirely spurious as the advertisements concerning them are insidious. This can be easily detected by a simple test, which is fully explained in THE REVIEW.

Electric Belts and all curative appliances are treated upon; all about them. Belts on thirty days' trial (?) and other fallacies reviewed. Thousands of dollars saved nervous debility sufferers and others, by the advice given.

Reader, are you afflicted, and wish to recover the same degree of health, strength and energy experienced in former years? Do any of the following symptoms, or class of symptoms, meet your diseased condition? Are you suffering from ill health in any of its many forms, consequent on a lingering, nervous, chronic, or functional disease? Do you feel nervous, debilitated, fretful, timid, and lack the power of will and action? Are you subject to loss of memory, have spells of fainting, fullness of blood in the head, feel listless, moping, unfit for business or pleasure, and subject to fits of melancholy? Are you kidneys, stomach, urinary organs, liver, or blood in a disordered condition? Do you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, or other aches and pains? Are you timid, nervous, and forgetful, with your mind continually dwelling on the subject. Have you lost confidence in yourself and energy for business pursuits? Are you subject to restless nights, broken sleep, nightmare, dreams, palpitation of the heart, bashfullness, confusions of ideas, averse to society, dizziness in the head, dimness of sight pimples and blotches on the face and back, and other despondent symptoms? There are thousands of young men, middle-aged, and old, who suffer from nervous and physical debility. There are thousands of female broken down in health and spirits, and who, from false modesty or neglect, prolong their sufferings.

Why further neglect your health and happiness, or continue to be dosed, drugged, and quacked, when THE REVIEW, which costs you nothing, teaches the true and only way to permanent health, strength and vigor?

"THE REVIEW," OR "HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED."

Contains particulars and information worth thousands to sufferering humanity. THE REVIEW is now in its ninth year of publication. Complete specimens copies mailed free. Address the publishers.

Now is the time to apply, as you may not see this notice again.
Send your address on postal card today.
☞ Name this paper.

Publishers Review, 1164 Broadway, New York.
d&w last page n r m

WOLFE'S AUCTION HOUSE.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CONSIGNment of 4,200 pieces of pawnbroker and choice second-hand clothing.

Heavy overcoats from	$2.00 to $4.00
Light weight overcoats	1.75 to 4.00
Cassimere and diagonal sack coats	1.50 to 3.00
" " " frock "	1.50 to 3.00
Heavy Melton pants	1.25 to 2.00
Boys' suits	2.00 to 3.00

Special prices to the trade. Also a complete assortment of furniture, consisting of bedsteads, bureaus, dressers, washstands, tables, sideboards, office desks, chairs, kitchen and store stoves, carpets, mirrors and a large stock of notions.
Now is the time to buy bargains at
WOLFE'S AUCTION HOUSE,
98 Whitehall Street.
Auction sales promptly attended to. Money advanced on consignments.
8th page—1yr.

G. W. ADAIR
RENTS
STORES STORES STORES
have For Rent, from 1st September, for 12 months, the following list of stores:

Nos. 3 and 5 Peachtree street, each	$ 100 00
No. 17 Peachtree street	100 00
No. 42 Marietta street	75 00
No. 137 Whitehall street	65 00
No. 30 Broad street	50 00
No. 30 Peachtree street	50 00
Nos. 10 and 11 Mitchell street	40 00
No. 33 Mitchell street	40 00
No. 57 Decatur street	35 00
No. 14 Hunter street	30 00
No. 204 Marietta street	30 00
No. 110 Peachtree street	30 00
No. 127 Whitehall street	20 00
No. 104 Peachtree street	25 00
No. 111 Whitehall street	20 00
No. 118 Marietta street	18 00
No. 124 Marietta street	12 00
No. 190 Houston street	10 00
No. 258 Marietta street	10 00

One Warehouse corner Hunter and Forsyth, several Basement rooms.
A large list of residences, offices, rooms, coal and wood yards, etc.
Today begins the renting year and now is the time to come in and make arrangements for the coming year, and be in time for the Piedmont fair.
I have a good demand for houses, and landlords having houses vacant come in and let me find you a tenant.
G. W. ADAIR,
No. 5 Kimball House, Wall St.

Professional Cookery Books
By JESSUP WHITEHEAD.
Chef-de-Cuisine Sweetwater Park Hotel, Salt Springs, Ga.
No. 1.—THE AMERICAN PASTRY COOK. Standard authority in all American Hotels. Fourth Edition. Price $2.00.
No. 2.—THE HOTEL MEAT COOK. The greatest Fish and Oyster Cooking and Bill of Fare book. Third Edition. Price $2.00.
No. 3.—WHITEHEAD'S FAMILY COOK BOOK. Adapted for the Cooks of First-class Families. Price $1.50.
No. 4.—COOKING FOR PROFIT. The great Boarding House Book. Price $3.00.
Also, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY WAYS OF COOKING AND SERVING EGGS. By M. Alfred Suzanne, Chef to the Duke of Bedford. Second Edition. Price $1.00.
The above Books are for sale by
LESTER & KUHRT,
Booksellers and Stationers,
No. 7 WHITEHALL STREET,
Lynch's Old Stand, ATLANTA, GEORGIA
June24 3m 8p

NOTICE.

THE RENTING OF PEWS OR SEATS AT THE Temple of the Hebrew congregation for the ensuing holidays, take place Sunday, 11th instant at 4 p. m. All wishing to attend divine service on coming holidays, are requested to select their seats to avoid confusion during service. Committee will be in attendance promptly at 4. By order of the board of trustees.
M. TITLEBAUM, Secretary.

RENOVO HOUSE
Renovo, Clinton County, Pa.
The great Mountain Summer Resort, situated on the Susquehana River. Mountain scenery unsurpassed. Write for circulars and rates. Open June 15th.
O. S. HUMES, Prop.

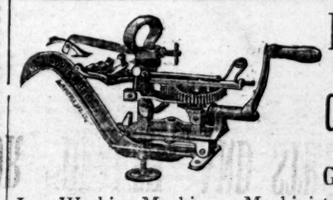
Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF LABAN F. Smith, deceased, will render an account of the demands to Mr. Frank A. Arnold, 69 East Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga. All persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payments to Mr. Arnold.
ROBERT J. LOWRY, Administrator.
September 7, 1887. sep7 d3t wed

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—COURT OF ORdinary, Chambers, September 10, 1887. To the heirs-at-law of Hannah Nolan deceased, who reside out of said state, to-wit: John W. Nolan, Charles B. Nolan, Sadie Schneider, Dorothey J. Tatum and Elvira Dorsey. Lethea A. Reed having as executrix, applied for probate in solemn form of the last will of said deceased, you are hereby cited to be and appear at the next October term of said court, to be held on the first Monday in October next, as said will of said deceased will then be offered for probate in solemn form.
W. L. CALHOUN,
sep, 12, 19, 26. oct 3 Ordinary.

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING.

READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION!
Our Tailoring Department Filled to the Brim.
SEE OUR DISPLAY OF
Worsteds! Cheviots! Cassimeres!
THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON HERE REPRESENTED.
Justice to yourself demands a look through the most complete stock we have ever shown.
HIRSCH BROS.,
Clothiers and Tailors,
42 AND 44 WHITEHALL STREET.



BROWN & KING,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Cotton and Woolen Mill Specialties
—AND—
GENERAL MILL FURNISHERS
Iron Working Machinery, Machinists' Tools, Engineers' Supplies, Belting, Hose and Packing, Wrought Iron Pipe Fittings and Brass Goods,
—MAXWELL'S GIN SAW GUMMER.—
62 SOUTH BROAD STREET, ATLANTA.
8p un Hirsch

LIME, CEMENT AND COAL.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

A BEAUTIFUL set of Solitaire DIAMOND Ear Rings, with every ton of Lump Coal purchased from us this season. We will give you a ticket entitling you to a chance of securing a lovely set of DIAMOND EARRINGS. When you give your order a duplicate of it and a number of same will be dropped into a box at our office, and on the first of next April, at 10 o'clocks. m., a little boy will unseal and open the box and take therefrom one of the duplicates, the number of which shall take the Diamonds and the lucky holder can receive the Earrings immediately. This is no lottery or humbug scheme, but a method we have adopted to advertise our magnificent Jellico Parlor Coal. We will have the Diamonds on exhibition in a few days.
No. 8 Loyd st. SCIPLE SONS.

SCIPLE SONS,
Lime, Plaster Paris, Cements, Terra Cotta, Stove Flue,
ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF AND REDUCES INSURANCE.
Sewer Pipe, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Stove Thimbles, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Laths, Cypress and Pine Shingles, Plasterers' Hair, Marble Dust, White Sand, Best Grate and Smith Coals.
NO. 8 LOYD STREET, NEAR MARKHAM HOUSE, ATLANTA, GA

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, August 21, 1887.

On and after this date Passenger Trains will run daily, except those marked †, which are run daily except Sunday. And those marked * are run on Sunday only.

Leave Atlanta	6:50 am	7:15 pm	2:20 pm	8:30 am	6:00 pm	* 3:00 pm	†12:01 p m †12:30 p m
Arrive Hapeville	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Arrive Griffin	8:20 am	8:45 pm	4:05 pm	10:08 am	7:35 pm	* 4:35 pm	...
Arrive Barnesville	8:52 am	9:19 pm	4:47 pm	10:43 am	8:45 pm	* 5:35 pm	...
Arrive Macon	10:25 am	10:50 pm	6:30 pm	12:25 pm	...	...	...
Arrive Columbus	2:45 pm	9:30 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Arrive Eufaula	4:02 pm	4:28 am	...	...	...	...	...
Arrive Montgomery via Eufaula	7:12 pm	7:25 am	...	...	...	...	...
Arrive Albany	2:45 pm	11:05 pm	1:20 am	...	...	...	...
Arrive Millen	2:08 pm	3:08 am	...	...	...	...	...
Arrive Savannah	5:00 pm	6:15 am	...	...	...	...	...

Passengers for Carrollton, Thomaston, Perry, Fort Gaines, Talbotton, Buena Vista, Blakeley, Clayton, Ala., Sylvania, Sandersville, Wrightsville, Eatonton, Milledgeville, should take the 6:50 a. m. train from Atlanta.

Leave Savannah	7:10 am	8:20 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Leave Millen	9:40 am	11:15 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Leave Montgomery via Eufaula	7:40 am	7:25 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Leave Eufaula	10:49 am	10:18 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Leave Albany	11:35 am	5:05 am	1:30 am	...	...	...	...
Leave Columbus	12:45 pm	11:00 pm	...	...	...	...	...
Leave Macon	2:00 pm	3:35 am	8:50 am	5:40 pm	...	...	...
Leave Barnesville	3:27 pm	5:08 am	10:47 am	7:22 pm	4:30 am	* 7:00 am	...
Leave Griffin	4:01 pm	5:41 am	11:23 am	3:00 pm	5:10 am	* 7:43 am	...
Leave Hapeville	...	...	...	...	...	...	† 1:10 pm
Arrive at Atlanta	5:40 pm	7:15 am	1:05 pm	9:40 pm	7:45 am	* 9:50 am	†1:40 pm

Sleeping Cars on all light trains between Atlanta and Savannah, Savannah and Macon, Savannah and Augusta, Macon and Columbus, Atlanta and Albany.
Tickets for all points and Sleeping Car berths on sale at Union Depot ticket office, in Atlanta.
G. A. WHITEHEAD, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. R. R., Savannah Ga.
R. SCHMIDT, Agt. Central Railroad, Atlanta, Ga.
ALBERT HOWELL, U. T. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

THE

VOL. XIX.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS.

A National Convention to be Held in Philadelphia.

NEXT FRIDAY THE DAY SELECTED

The Delegates Elected from New York and Brooklyn—The Platform to be Amended.

NEW YORK, September 12.—The New York and Brooklyn representatives of American organizations met tonight, and completed arrangements for a national convention of the American party at Philadelphia, which opens Friday. Owing to threatening letters, which had been received, the meeting was kept secret, and Brooklyn has elected fifteen delegates to the convention, and New York will have twenty-five. New York state delegates will have their headquarters at the Colonnade hotel, Philadelphia.

Among the New York delegates are: Colonel John F. Mines, Andrew Powell, ex-Judge Drew, George F. Duysters, J. F. Hepshard, A. J. Potts, W. H. Rose, C. C. Bulkley, O. C. Cohen, G. S. Edgar, G. H. Burton and Z. L. Trimble.

The New York delegation will ask the withdrawal of prohibition, polygamy and the internal development planks of the platform.

It is intended to call a state convention and place a state ticket in the field. The state convention will probably be held in this city.

THE REJECTED OFFERS.

President Cleveland Sustains Assistant Secretary Thompson—His Action.

WASHINGTON, September 12.—In regard to the purchase of bonds by the government, the president said today to a representative of the associated press:

"The criticism upon the action of the treasury department for refusal to accept any of the offers of bonds last Wednesday, it seems to me, is inconsiderately made. In the first place, the offers were higher, considering the lapse of time they had to run, than they had theretofore been made and did not present as favorable terms to the government. In the next place, the number offered was much less than on former occasions. These facts may well give rise to the inference that the people holding the bonds preferred them to money. The government wants to buy bonds to answer the requirements of law relating to the sinking fund, and it is willing to advance interest on such bonds as are not bought—and thus supply any immediate demand there may be for money. These two movements of the treasury department are calculated to release a good deal of money and turn it into business channels, if required, but they are both executive acts and must be performed with due regard to the interests of the government as one of the parties to these transactions. There is no disposition to drive a sharp bargain with holders of bonds, but it will not do to say that there is no side to a bargain except that of the seller and holder and that these bonds must be bought and the interest advanced on such terms as their interest alone dictates. The competition offered in the sale of bonds is a just way to fix their price and will be fairly pursued as long as it seems to protect against an undue advantage on the part of sellers and the results in offers, which, upon business considerations, ought to regulate their value as between private parties. The government ought not to be expected, regardless of any public purpose, to identify itself with private business or speculation."

THE GEORGIA CENTRAL.

How the Bargain With Mrs. Green Has Affected It.

NEW YORK, September 12.—[Special.]—The purchase of the controlling interest in the Georgia Central has proven rather an onerous burden to the new owners. The syndicate which began buying against the Raoul party not only paid a good round price for what they secured, but they paid Mrs. Hetty Green a handsome bonus for the block that she held, with which rested the balance of power. They were unable for some time to provide for carrying it, as the amount required was disproportionate to the earning capacity of the stock, particularly since the Savannah, Dublin and Western competition has to be met very soon. The statement of eleven months shows gross earnings of $5,872,281, a gain of $166,220 or a trifle less than three per cent. The net were $2,182,004, a gain of $200,039, a little more than 2 per cent; but the July showing is by no means as good, comparatively. The syndicate formed the Georgia Central company with a capital of $12,000,000 based upon their 40,000 shares of stock and $40,000 in cash or 10 per cent a share as working capital. These shares are put up as collateral for an equal amount of five per cent bonds, which were placed at 95. It is evident that the stock must pay five per cent, at least, in order to meet the interest of the bonds, and until it pays more, then the working capital must be drawn upon for all expenses. One per cent on the capital stock of the company would call for $120,000, so that it is apparent that no dividend can be possible until the Georgia Central road pays more than eight per cent.

NOT ON THE ROUTE.

The President Regrets That He Cannot Visit New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, September 12.—The following letter from President Cleveland, addressed to the mayor of this city, was received today:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, September 8, 1887.—Dear sir: I have received the invitation kindly tendered me, on behalf of the commercial, social and military organizations of New Orleans, to visit that city during my contemplated trip to the west and south. I am in receipt of like invitations from many other localities, and I